NEW YORK CLIPPER

Vol. V.—No. 33. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1857. Four Cents.

LOUIS PAULSEN,

THE CELEBRATED BLINDFOLD CHESS PLAYER.

PAUL MORPHY,

CHESS CHAMPION OF THE UNITED STATES.

SECOND GRAND LION FIGHT

AT WARWICK, ENGLAND,

Between Wallace, a Scottish Hero, and Six Dogs.

THE LION VICTORIOUS.

In our last paper we stated that immediately after the match between Nero and his six opponents, a fresh match was made between a second lion, called Wallace, and six other dogs. It was stated that this match was made for a hundred pounds a side; but without waiting to inquire into the motive of the exhibition, we shall proceed to describe the fight, as it took place, which becomes the more interesting as the lion bravely vindicated the character of his species, by connquering his opponents.

Wallace, like Nero, was born in Edinburgh, but it would seem that he came from a different stock, and was naturally of a more ferocious and untractable disposition. From his early infancy he was wild and unmanageable in his habits, and resented the familiarity of his keepers, unless when in a particularly good humor, with great tenacity. He was born in September, 1819, and his weight is calculated at four hundred pounds, about one hundreds pounds less than Nero. To all appearance, his strength was not equal to that of Nero, but in spirits and determination there was no comparison. He lost his mother when two days old, and was suckled and reared by a bull bitch. The sire and dam of Nero died at the age of ten years old, in a trap, made in a wood, on the coast of Barbary. They were considered the finest animals of their kind ever imported from the wilds of Africa, being the first specimens of the black-maned species that were introduced into this country. After their deaths they were dissected by George Freer, of Birmingham, who gave Mr. W. a pair of fine kangaroos in exchange for them.

The fight took place in the Factory-yard as before, and the preparations were precisely similiar. In the course of the morning Wallace was removed into a caravan, so as to be brought close to the den where he remained the whole of the day. The prices of admission were reduced to five shillings, and a half-a-crown each person, but even at this rate the numbers present were comparatively few. Indeed, the tameness with which the former fight went off, led to a belief that the present exhibition would have been equally uninteresting.

As the spectators arrived, they of course, made anxious inquiries as to the state of Nero, who was exposed to view, and appeared little the worse for his late battle. There were a few scars on his nose and lips, but nothing of any importance. His general health was good, and he evinced the same docility of disposition by which he was always distinguished. From Nero the curious turned to the dogs, by whom he had been opposed, and it turned out, as we anticipated, that the gallant Turk, whose game was so conspicuous in the first assault, had paid the forfeit of his life in his bravery. The injuries he received in his battle with his brother bull dog, added to those sustained from his repeated attacks on the lion, were such as to forbid the hope of recovery, and he died on the Thursday. Of the remaining five, Nettle, the brindled bull bitch, has been sold for twenty-five guineas, and the other four have not recovered from the wounds which they received.

The dogs intended for the battle with Wallace were in the same room with the invalids, and looked extremely well. They were named for the occasion, and were either bulls or half-bred, between bull and mastiff. They were called Tinker, Ball, Sweep, Turpin, Billy, and Tiger.

It was nearly eight o'clock before Wallace was turned into the den—a ceremony which was not quiet so easily performed as with Nero. He immediately ran round his new apartment with a spirit and activity which showed that he was perfectly at ease. His head was erect, and he lashed his sides with his tail in such a manner as convinced the spectators that he did not intend to "play light" with his antagonists. It was agreed that two dogs should be let slip at a time, and that twenty minutes should be allowed the lion between assault. Umpires were, in this case, regularly appointed. Mr. Phillips, of Shrewshnry, for Mr. Wombwell, and Mr. Rainford, of Liverpool, for the dogs. Edwards and Wedgbury handled the dogs.

THE FIGHT.

At a given signal Tinker and Ball were lead, in their collars, to the platform, and as they approached, began to bark with great vociferation, as well as to show an anxious disposition to commence the attack. Ball was a tawny white dog, two and a half years old, weighing forty-one pounds; and Tinker was a red dog, four years old, and forty-six pounds weight. Wallace, the moment he heard them, turned round in the direction in which they were coming, and, as if conscious that mischief was meant towards himself, he watched their progress, with his head erect, his tail stiff, and his whole appearance indicating courage and resolution. At last the dogs came in his front, and he had them in full view. He approached close to the bars, and boldly waited their arrival. Both dogs, although excited to the highest pitch of fury by the persons who handled them, appeared overawed by the terrific appearance of the the royal beast, and remained four or five minutes upon the platform, without making any attempt to enter the cage; at length, Ball going too near the bars, he was forced into it by the lion's paw. The poor dog had scarcely got upon his legs ere the lion caught him in his mouth, and carried him round the arena for several minutes, as a cat would do a mouse, and with the same ease. The attitude of the lion at this period of the combat was noble in the extreme. Tinker, who during the whole of this period was kept at bay by the lion's paws, made many ineffectual attempts to seize Wallace by the lip; at length becoming more annoying, he succeeded in attracting the attention of the kingly beast, who laying down poor Ball, then nearly dead, in one corner of the cage, directed his fury upon his other antagonist. Wallace furiously grasped him between the neck and the shoulder, and but for the timely and humane assistance of one of the keepers, who held out a piece of meat to him to entice him from his prey, would have killed him on the spot. This attack did not occupy more than ten minutes. Thus ended the first assault, and so convinced was the spectators, that the dogs would be second best, that fifty to one was offered on the lion. Wallace having thus got rid of his first assailants, walked about with greater dignity, looking in all directions, as if he expected a fresh attack. He was in no respect distressed, but still the stipulated time was permitted to elapse before the

SECOND ASSAULT.

At the end of twenty minutes, Turpin, a London dog, and Sweep, a native of Liverpool, were brought forth, and their approach was announced by loud barking. The former weighed sixty-three pounds, and the latter forty. Wallace pricked up his ears, and looked round with perfect confidence. The dogs having been brought to the platform, they renewed their barking and howling; and Wallace being thus satified of the point at which he was to be attacked, deliberately approached the platform as close as he could, and seating himself on his haunches, fixed his eyes on the dogs with a most terrific glare. He watched them precisely as cat would watch a mouse, which it expected to dart from a hole. The words "let go," having been given, the dogs rushed upon their fate; and, in less than a minute, were disposed of. Turpin made the first spring, and Wallace instantly caught him in his formidable jaws, giving him a most unseemly scrunch. The attack of Sweep now induced Wallace to drop Turpin, and turn to his new opponent, on which Turpin crawled out with all possible celerity. Sweep next had his allowance; Wallace seized him with both his claws and mouth, and was about to give him a second crack between his jaws, when he luckly made a spring and bolted right out of the den. Some of the spectators suggested that Sweep ought to have another run; but the umpires decided otherwise, and indeed we think it would have required more than ordinary inducements to persuade Sweep to renew the attack.

THIRD ASSAULT.

Wallace again had a clear stage, and as a reward for his valor, one of his keepers threw him a paunch, which he devoured with as much *gout* as an Alderman would eat a basin of turtle. In fact, he was quite undisturbed by his labors, and evidently regarded them as mere pastime. A consultation was now held between Wedgbury and Edwards as to the expediency of exposing the third pair of dogs to certain destruction. Wedgbury was decidedly adverse to the attempt, the more especially as his own dog Billy, a very fine white bull, about eighteen months old, was booked for the affray. Edwards less squamish, led forth Tiger towards the platform. Wedgbury scratched his head and said, "he know'd as his dog would be killed—it was no use," and then he cast a look of mortification at the wounded and the dying by which he was surrounded. Edwards called out, "come along," and Wedgbury followed, as if he were himself about to be baited. There was some talk about "disappointing the gemmen," but Wedgbury thought this was of little importance, compared with the loss of what he called "one of the best dogs in England." At last certain threats were held out which overcame his scruples, and both dogs were led to the scratch, much less affected by their situation than their masters. Wallace, on hearing the barkings of his fresh customers, rose up and again faced the platform. He placed himself so near the bars of the den, that the dogs could not get fairly into the attack, and he was, therefore, driven back, but he returned nearly to the same position. Billy was first let go, and being the largest as well as the most courageous dog, Wallace seemed to fancy him for his first victim, and the instant he came within reach, he grasped him across the loins with his jaws, and lifting him up, walked off with as much ease as if he carried a *cockchafer*. The moment Tiger witnessed this unexpected feat, he looked perfectly astounded, and with a rapidity quite equal to his entrance, he turned about, shrugged his shoulders, and took to his trotters, prudently declining any further acquaintance with such an "an-out-and-outer." Wedgbury, who was in greater agony than his dog, exclaimed against having been gammoned to risk him, and seizing an opportunity, he caught Billy by the leg, and drew him out of the den, severely wounded by the eye-teeth or tusks of Wallace on both sides. Tiger was the dog which so soon turned away from Nero.

As soon as the cage was cleared of his opponents, Wallace, seemingly disappointed of his prey, betrayed his anger by lashing his sides with his tail, and roaring tremendously. His jaws were covered with crimson foam, and he continued to stride the arena from one end to the other for several minutes, printing each step with gore. He appeared not in the least exhausted, and in the opinion of many sporting gentlemen present, was in a condition to have coped with at least as many dogs more, without difficulty.

Ball died a few seconds after he was taken out of the cage, and Tinker on Sunday morning. Tiger and Turpin are but little hurt; but Sweep lies in a very dangerous state. Billy (the property of Wedgbury, who keeps the Subscription Rat Pit, in the Green Dragon-yard, High Holborn,) is expected to recover. He is a fine dog, about fifteen months old, and weighs about sixty-one pounds and a half. Sweep had several of his ribs broke, and is otherwise much injured.

Nelson and Captain, who were engaged with Nero, are not expected to live the night through. Nettle has been sold by Mr. Edwards to Colonel Gatacre, for twenty-five guineas.

Mr. Wombwell has addressed the following letter to the Editor of an evening paper:

"Alcester, August 1, 1825.

"Sir,—Having read in many of the London papers various false reports concerning the fight between Nero and the six dogs, on Tuesday last, stating that he was torn, mangled, left in a pitiable condition, &c., I must beg leave to contradict any such invidious representation. Nero was next morning exhibited to an immense concourse of visitors, anxious to see wether he was or was not damaged, when to their great astonishment, the noble animal showed no more signs of punishment than a few slight scratches on the lip. I was then induced by some friends to try the courage of my second lion, Wallace, whose natural disposition was not so much controlled by making so much freedom with him, or rendering him so tame, gentle, and submissive, as Nero was done with, and so the issue proved; for Wallace quickly beat the six dogs sent at him, without receiving so much as a scar of the slightest description. There is also a talk of cruelty having been practised in the undertaking. Can any man in his senses suppose that I would risk the loss of my two lions, the finest ever seen in this country, for the purpose of gratifying a cruel propensity? No, Sir; I never formed such an idea; and I do further declare, that another exhibition of such a scene shall never be encouraged, or engaged in, by, Sir, Your most humble servant,

"GEO. WOMBWELL."

STRANGE ACCIDENT TO A GUNNER.—Mr. David Townsend, proprietor of Cuckel's Point, Patapsco Neck, was accidentally drowned yesterday morning. It appears that he was in a boat out in the river, and coming near a flock of swans fired and wounded one of them. He immediately re-loaded his piece rather hurriedly and fired again. The gun being overloaded *kicked* him overboard. A negro who was in the boat was too much alarmed to render him any assistance whatever. His cries for help were heard by those in the vicinity engaged in the same sport, but paid no attention to it, thinking he was in the boat. The body was not recovered at a late hour last night.

[*Baltimore Clipper*, 20th.

A PRESERVED DUTCHMAN.—A Dutchman was relating his marvellous escape from drowning, when thirteen of his companions were lost by the upsetting of a boat, and he alone was saved.

"And how did you escape their fate?" asked one his hearers.

"I tid not co in te pote!" was the Dutchman's placid answer.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1857.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TENNESSEE.—You require almost an impossibility in a stallion of that age. Such an one could not be bought, if he could be found, for less than $10,000. We know, however, of a magnificent Black Bashaw colt, which is somewhat younger than you require, and represented as one of the very best bred stallions in America, with every requisite for a superior stock horse. He will in every probability attain a higher rate of speed than you require, but not at the age you mention, which is too young to expect great speed in a trotter, which differs materially from a race nag in that particular. This colt might possibly be bought, if at all, for what would be considered a very moderate price for so fine an animal, say about a third of the sum mentioned above. Fine Bashaw colts are very scarce, their high reputation causing them to be eagerly bought up at a very early age. The address of the owner of the colt is at your service.

20TH AND SPRUCE, Philadelphia.—"1. Has the umpire the power to give more than six balls in an over? 2. If an eleventh ball take a batsman's wicket should he be considered out? 3. If a ball strikes the batsman's wrist is he out? 4. What is the cost of wicket-keeping gloves?" 1. An umpire's power being absolute, he may give more than six balls in an over, although it would be out of order to give more than the number agreed upon. 2. Yes. 3. Out, if the ball would have taken the wicket, not otherwise. 4. $5.00.

AMATEUR, Hamilton, C. W.—It is expressly stipulated in the rules by which such events are governed, that where a man shall have his antagonist across the ropes in such a position as to be helpless, and to endanger his life by strangulation or apoplexy, it shall be in the power of the referee to direct the seconds to take their man away, and thus conclude the round, and that the man or his seconds refusing to obey the direction of the referee shall be claimed the loser. This is sufficiently explicit to settle the question in dispute.

C. A. D., Philadelphia.—We would advise you to devote a short time to training, and getting yourself accustomed to fatigue, &c., which you must look for in a journey such as you propose to undertake. In your exercises, begin with three, four, and five miles, and gradually increase the distance, as you become better enabled to withstand the wear and tear of longer walks, or runs. As to diet, &c., you will find ample directions in the many treatises we have published from time to time.

T. MOB.—"1. What is the highest score at Cricket ever made in America, as well as in England? 2. Can 'Felix on the bat' be procured in America? 3. Can Lillywhite and Wisden's whalebone handled bats be had here?" 1. A list of the most remarkable events in Cricket will be found in our forthcoming Pictorial, to which we refer you. 2. We think so, but are not sure. 3. Yes.

HARRY FINNEGASS, Boston.—We have returned Johnny Roberts his money, Fox having backed out of his challenge. We think it useless to publish your challenge to Fox, and if you are in earnest about Roberts, send along a deposit, so that Roberts may see that business is intended.

J. M.—1. A person born in America of naturalized English parents is an American. 2. Surrender Lane fought G. French, Izzy Lazarus, and Hodgkiss—the first, Sept 15, 1835; the second, March 7, 1837; the third, Dec 5, 1837. We cannot say whether he was related to Hammer Lane or not.

R. H. P., Newmarket, N. H.—In playing foot ball, it is against the rules to pick the ball up, but where the ball has been raised, and one of the players catches it, he has a right to run with it until he gets a good opportunity, when he is at liberty to kick it.

SINCLAIR.—1. In your case, a vigorous course of exercise in rowing, with occasional use of the boxing gloves, and dumb bells, might attain the end desired. 2. Smith defeated Grindell on one occasion, but we cannot say that he is a better ten mile runner, from that fact alone.

TRUE BLUE, Philadelphia.—We will probably commence the life and battles of one of your favorites, Spring or Belcher, next week. There seems to be a general desire, since the CLIPPER assumed its new form, to have the battles of the old champions republished.

J. D., Portland, Me.—Connaught and Munster are two *provinces* of Ireland—the former contains the counties of Galway, Leitrim, Mayo, Roscommon, and Sligo; the latter contains the counties of Clare, Tipperary, Waterford, Cork, Limerick, and Kerry.

INQUIRER.—We do not known the term "Castor of the foreleg," but presume it is a local phrase and refers to the cannon bone, situated between the knee and fetlock joints. The joint next the hip is usually called the round or whirlbone joint.

J. Z. K.—1. *Bell's Life* was first issued on the 3d of March, 1822. 2. The shortest battle on record we will probably be able to give in our Pictorial—we are not yet positive as to which was the shortest.

W. & B., Cincinnati.—While one wife is alive, the husband cannot legally marry another, unless a divorce shall have first been procured, notwithstanding the time they may have been separated.

W. S. E., Boston.—BLUFF.—A wins in both instances—the mere fact of his misnaming his hand does not preclude his right to the game, he holding a winning hand.

JOHN A. SIER, Boston.—As you seem to have been merry when penning that challenge, we defer its publication until we hear from you again, with a deposit, as an earnest of business.

G. M. B., Granville.—ALL FOURS.—"A B and C are playing seven-up—A and B have made five points each, when A makes high game, and B makes low jack. Who wins the game?" B wins with low jack.

PETER TONER, Philadelphia.—Let a forfeit accompany your challenge, if you really desire a match.

D.—We have no better time recorded, for a three mile race, with a four-oared boat, than 21 min. and 35 seconds.

JAS. BARNES, Mobile.—Have handed your letter to the party for whom it was intended, who will no doubt reply to you.

CONTRACTOR, Rochester.—Daniel Webster was a native of Salisbury, New Hampshire.

RED LION, Delaware.—"Please decide a bet by stating whether Jem Belcher lost an eye before or after his fight with Tom Cribb?" Before.

C. J. B., Charlestown, Mass.—The driver must pull his horse into a trot immediately, otherwise the next best horse shall have the heat.

C. S., Pattsville.—If the match was made play or pay, you win; if not, not.

CYRUS SMITH, Poughkeepsie.—John Grindell has run [illegible] miles under 28.

W. D., Pittsburgh.—Lady Suffolk made her best time on the Cambridge Park, Massachusetts, in the year 1849.

SPRUCE STREET, Philadelphia.—He was lost in the steamship President.

F. F. J., Chicago.—1. Bendigo's real name is Thompson. 2. Tom Spring is dead.

COAL HEAVER.—Dan Dogherty beat George Cribb twice, but he never fought Tom. George was a brother to Tom Cribb.

EUCHRE.—He scores four points, from having secured all the tricks, without the assistance of his partner.

R. R. H., Waukesha, Wis.—1. Money received—Pictorials will be forwarded as soon as published. 2. Boxing gloves, $5 for a good pair.

W. M., Pittsburgh.—We are sorry to say that your first attempt will not answer to appear in print.

LITTLE DICK, Fort Ridgeley.—If we find a customer, we will inform you.

FRENCH, Boston.—Thus far we have been unable to procure a scientific treatise on the subject. As soon as received, it will appear.

R. W., Cleveland.—"Please state who it was that Tommy Smith, the Chequer Lad, fought and killed?" Jemmy Russell.

D. D. W., Dayton.—Address H. Jennings, who has recently imported some fine animals.

J. M. N., Toronto.—The price of the work referred to is $2.50.

BRUTUS.—The time for the Billiard match has been fixed. See elsewhere.

A SUBSCRIBER, New Windsor.—The parties doubtless know best how to make their own entries.

D. M. ASKIN, London, C. W.—By addressing a letter to Mr. F. Butler, No. 29 Fulton street, you may procure them.

GEORGE DE BOOS, Philadelphia.—Medical advice would be of more service to you than anything we might recommend.

J. A. L.—Your subscription expired with No. 31, the issue of Nov. 21st. The stamps will be received.

CUTTER, Philadelphia.—We have concluded to put an end to the discussion, as far as the CLIPPER is concerned.

FRANK MCINTYRE, Philadelphia.—We shall inquire into the case, and take care that a repetition does not occur.

LAW.—Not quite the thing for our columns.

DIAMOND.—Will "count you in" for the next pop.

E. L., Philadelphia.—We have concluded to let the subject drop.

THE RECENT PRIZE FIGHT.—All who read our report of the Coburn and Gribbin prize fight, give the men great credit for their manliness in making it what it was promised it should be, a fair stand-up encounter. The drop system has been so frequently practiced of late, that it is almost a rarity now-a-days to witness a battle without this unfair accompaniment. We have no doubt that the example set by Messrs. Gribbin and Coburn will be followed by those to come after.

THANKSGIVING DAY passed off with a good time generally. Turkey and the "fixins," for refreshments, received that attention which their merits deserved, and paved the way for a repetition during the ensuing holidays.

THE AMERICAN HORSES AND THE ENGLISH TURF.

THE racing season in England having terminated with the Liverpool Autumn Meeting, a retrospect of the performances of our American horses may not be without interest to our sporting readers.

In the summer of 1856, Mr. Ten Broeck, a well-known and highly esteemed patron of the Turf in South Carolina, took over to England his stud of American racers, comprising Lecomte, Pryor, and Prioress, to which was subsequently added Babylon, for the purpose of contesting for the supremacy of the turf with English thorough-breds on their own soil. It has been stated by one of the journals in this city, that he gave a public challenge to match his horses against any English horses to run a race of four mile heats and repeat, for the sum of $20,000. But no such challenge was ever given, or published in any of the English sporting newspapers; Mr. Ten Broeck, with great judgment, waiting to ascertain the effect that a long sea voyage and a total change of climate and air would exercise upon the constitutions and health of his horses, before he made any hasty engagements with them. That such a change of climate had materially influenced their health was very evident, and it was not until July, 1857, that he entered any of them in an English race. This race was for the Goodwood Cup, a prize more esteemed for the high honor of its winning, on account of the superior quality of the animals engaged in contesting for it, all the best horses on the Turf being generally entered for it, than on account of its intrinsic value. For this race Mr. Ten Broeck entered Pryor and Prioress, and both were entitled to an allowance of fourteen pounds from their regular weight, it being a weight for age race, with certain penalties for winning horses, and allowances in weight for beaten horses. Their career was watched with the greatest interest and anxiety by the sporting world in America, the great majority viewing it in the light of a national struggle for equine superiority between this country and England, though this was a very erroneous point of view. It was nothing more than a private speculation by an American sportsman, and it was regarded by many at the time, and events have proved their correctness, that a better lot of horses could have been selected to represent the American Turf, than the horses taken over by Mr. Ten Broeck. Lecomte had certainly acquired considerable celebrity by his defeat of the renowned Lexington, though the latter subsequently retrieved his laurels by turning the tables on his conqueror, and beating him. This severe race, however, completely shattered the constitution of Lecomte, and he was only able to run once in England before he broke down irretrievably. Both Pryor and Prioress, although they had proved themselves to be first-class horses, had both been defeated in this country before they left.

The result of the race for the Goodwood Cup is well known to all. Our horses were ingloriously defeated, not from want of merit or speed on their part, but solely from the disgraceful and unskilful manner in which they were ridden. It was the general opinion of the Sporting Press in England, and confirmed by the English jockies engaged in the race, that had Gilpatrick ridden Prioress with ordinary judgment and skill, she must inevitably have won the race, and the Goodwood Cup have found its way to America. The next race in which our horses were entered, was the Champagne Stakes at Brighton, but Prioress, who was the only one entered, did not start for this race. Lecomte and Prioress were engaged in the Sussex County Cup stakes at Lewes, run on the 12th of August. The former did not start, and Prioress, ridden for the first time by an English Jockey, Charlton ran fourth to Tournament in the race, having evidently not recovered from her severe race at Goodwood. She entered for the Chesterfield Stakes at York, but did not start; neither did she or Prior accept for the Ebor Handicap at the same meeting, the weights placed upon them, being considered too high to give either a fair chance of winning. The handicapper was evidently influenced in his placing them so high in the scale of weight, by the tremendous "blowing" that certain parties on this side had made about the capabilities and merits of the American horses, and he consequently handicapped them on such estimate of their merits, as the weights were fixed previous to their running for the Goodwood Cup. At Hereford, where Prioress was entered for the Herefordshire Handicap, she did not put in an appearance. Babylon made his debut on the English Turf at Warwick, for the County Stakes, and ran a respectable third in a field of seven horses. At the same place and meeting, Lecomte started for the Warwick Cup, a 3 mile race, but in a field of three, was last to Fisherman, breaking down in the race, and he never started again. Mr. Ten Broeck purposed sending him home to be put to the stud, but unfortunately he was seized soon after with a fit of cholic, and died.

At Doncaster, Babylon showed an improvement upon his form by running second to Sprig of Shilelegh for the Town Plate, (a handicap race) and being beaten only by a short head. He also ran 5th for the Doncaster plate to Orianda, carrying 10 lbs. more weight than the winner.

At Leicester Pryor ran for the Leicestershire Handicap, but could only gain the 6th place, and Babylon in the Scurry plate was obliged to remain contented with the position of fourth to Olympus. At Chester Autumn meeting Prioress was engaged in the Shorts Handicap, but was "nowhere" in the race, which was won by Skycutter.

But a brighter day was now about to dawn upon the hitherto unfortunate and despised representatives of the American Turf. The greatest handicap of the English turf, with the single exception of the Chester Cup, is the Cæsarewitch Stakes, a race of two miles and a quarter, run at Newmarket, the metropolis of racing in England. For this race there were 72 horses accepted, among which were Pryor and Prioress. The former "went amiss" before the day of the race, and Prioress was left alone to maintain the honor of the American thorough-breds, and nobly and successfully did she do so. After a dead heat with El Hakim and Queen Bess, in a field of 34 starters, she succeeded in the deciding heat, in beating her rivals and winning the proud position of being enrolled among the list of those gallant steeds who have won the Cæsarewitch stakes. In the first heat she was ridden by a stable boy, else there is not a doubt that had young Fordham, who rode her in the deciding heat, piloted her in the first heat, she would have won with the greatest ease.

A fortnight later, and over the same ground Prioress and Babylon contested with 29 others for the Cambridgeshire stakes, another very valuable handicap, but not with the same success. The short distance of this race only a mile and 240 yards, evidently was not suited to the long sweeping stride of the untiring Prioress, and she did not gain a forward position in the race. This was her last appearance for the season, for although entered for the Liverpool Cup, she did not start. She has, however, gained imperishable honor by her Cæsarewitch victory, and we anticipate next season, to see her follow up her success, and place many more races to her credit.

Almost immediately after the victory of Prioress in the Cæsarewitch, Mr. Ten Broeck had the misfortune to lose Prior, from inflammation in the lungs, a disease very common in the moist and foggy climate of England.

The loss of two such valuable animals as Lecomte and Prior would have been sufficient to have damped the ardor of any man; but Mr. Ten Broeck is too plucky a sportsman to be deterred from his undertaking, to convince English racing men that American thorough breds have not deteriorated in speed and endurance from the original stock. He arrived in New York last week by steamer, from Liverpool, and purposes in the spring returning with his family and taking up his permanent residence in England. He will also take out with him a selection of yearlings of American thorough breds, so that they may get thoroughly acclimated, and be trained in the English fashion, as he is convinced that the English system of racing, so entirely different from the American, requires a different process of training to that adopted here. He also expresses his opinion that the sea voyage and change of climate, air, and water, exercise a deteriorating influence on the constitution of the horse, and that English horses brought out here, would be subject to the same deterioration as the horses he tried the experiment with.

Mr. Ten Broeck speaks in the highest terms of eulogy, of the courtesy and hospitable feelings he received from English sportsmen, and which have induced him to prolong his residence among them. He has retained the services of both Charlton and Fordham as jockeys; the latter rode Prioress in the deciding heat for the Cæsarewitch. He also speaks in strong terms of condemnation of the injudicious and ridiculous system of "blowing" about the merits of American racers that has been adopted by a certain sporting periodical in New York.

Our readers may depend upon being kept well posted with the doings of Mr. Ten Broeck and his horses during the ensuing racing season in England.

PRIZE FIGHTING IN THE UNITED STATES.—Under this heading, one day last week, the *Herald* contained an article, which, if the object intended was to show a total ignorance of the subject treated of, could not have been placed in better hands than those of the individual who has thus immortalised himself in the fistic world as one of the shining lights of the know nothing order. Now, where there are so many persons writing for a paper, as is the case with the *Herald*, it is an extremely difficult matter, in most cases, to single out the writer of a particular article; but in the case under notice, we think we hit the nail on the head, and the writer, too, when we say that no other person in that establishment *could* have written such a mess of stuff than the individual with the alphabetical name who does up the *Herald's* theatricals, and whom we had occasion to give a sly poke, in the amusement department of last week's CLIPPER. The writer *may* probably have some knowledge of bar-room turn-ups, in which biting, gouging, &c., &c., go to make up the sum total of the fun, but he is certainly entirely ignorant of the manly and honorable rules by which a prize fight is conducted. The "brutality" which he applies to prize fighters he has doubtless witnessed in his lounges in some of those Broadway Saloons, where reporters, actors, and others of like character meet to while away a few fretful hours of their existence, and occasionally have a turn-up on the rough-and-tumble principle, merely, as L. M. N. O. P. W. says, to keep their hands in. Neighbor Bennett, don't allow that individual to try the fighting dodge again; keep him at his theatricals, if he *will* write, but don't allow him to enter the P. R. again, for there is no telling what the consequences may be if his rash conduct is suffered to continue. Keep him out of the ring, friend B., and we will ever pray, &c.

THE PICTORIAL CLIPPER we hope to have ready by Saturday, December 5th. The large engraving of the Broome and Hannan fight, and the beautiful pictorial border for our time table, have taken more time to have them properly drawn and engraved than we had at first supposed. To give an idea of the expense in getting up engravings like these, we would here state that the total cost to us of these two pictures alone is within a fraction of two hundred dollars!

We have also had prepared a beautiful chess problem, which will prove a puzzler; likewise will be given a chess game played by Messrs. Morphy and Paulsen, during the recent Chess Congress. Two Draught positions, one by Drummond, original for our PICTORIAL, will also be given.

Those who have not yet ordered, will please do so without further delay, if they wish to secure early impressions of the engravings, &c. Price, retail, six cents per copy. The trade supplied at the usual rates.

THE COMING BILLIARD MATCH.—The match which has been so long in preparation between Messrs. Ralph Benamin and M. Phelan, two celebrated players of the scientific game of Billiards, will take place in Philadelphia, on the 30th inst., Mr. Benjamin, who had the naming of the time, having selected that day for the trial, and apprised his competitor of the fact a few days since. Should the parties actually meet to contest for the superiority in this beautiful game, no doubt all the great players in the country will be present on the occasion to witness the interesting trial of skill. We have not yet ascertained in what saloon in Philadelphia the match will take place, but our readers will be apprised in due time.

THE HORSE OF AMERICA.—A BOOK OF ERRORS.—Some months since an advertisement appeared in this paper, announcing that a work, on the "Horse of America," was then in course of publication, and would shortly appear. From the former reputation of the author, and his supposed knowledge of the subject to be treated of, it was generally presumed that the contemplated publication would fill a void long existing in the sporting literature of this country, and be hailed as a standard authority of the history of the American turf. Well, the work appeared just about the time that the financial panic made its advent, and the sensation which it was "supposed" the "horse book" would have created, was destroyed in the general crash that demolished so many of our merchant princes. The storm having partially cleared off, a glimpse was had of the horse book, and that glimpse was sufficient to convince us that the book cannot become a standard authority, for, instead of that accuracy which is indispensable in a work of this character, and which the general knowledge of the author would seem to guarantee, the book contains many errors of the most glaring and ludicrous character—errors of such a laughable, and at the same time painful, nature, that we cannot reconcile ourself to the belief that the gentleman whose name is attached to the work, is, in reality, its author. We are sorry to thus speak of a work which has been put forth with such a flourish, and at such an exhorbitant expense, but as we called the attention of our readers to the book previous to its publication, we feel it no less our duty to point out to them its defects, after its issue from the press. The following are among the errors, the article having originally appeared in the "Old Spirit" on the 14th of November. We have refrained from alluding to the subject before, in order to satisfy ourself that the article was correct, and also to see whether the author would have any explanation to make:

REVIEW OF "FRANK FORESTER'S" WORK ON THE HORSE OF AMERICA.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 31, 1857.

Mr. Editor: The "Horse of America," by Henry William Herbert, *alias* "Frank Forester," author of various works, as most of us know, and as is stated in his title page, is, after many flattering praises and swelling announcements of its forthcoming, at length before the public. I had thought it was almost impossible for a man of Mr. Herbert's previous practice and reputation as a book maker, to have produced two such ponderous volumes so utterly destitute of information, knowledge of his subject, correctness, or amusement. The dimensions of these two volumes remind me of what was substantially said of Dr. Naire's "History of Barleigh," that it was got up on a gigantic scale; and the only credit we can give to this tremendous mass of paper is to say, that it contains over one thousand one hundred pages, that its assumed authorities are innumerable, sacred and profane, commencing with the "Old Testament," stopping half way with the "Onio Cultivator," and ending with "Walshe's Manual on Domestic Economy," that it occupies 350 inches cubic measure, and weighs over ten pounds avoirdupois, and yet there is but little in it; a page measuring 10¼ inches by 7½, and the text 7 by 4. A few quotations from or references to his authorities—a few pedigrees from the "Turf Register," and long extracts from newspaper reports of late races, make up his book. Indeed there is nothing in Mr. Henry William Herbert's work on the "Horse of America" which cannot be found, with more readiness, better told, and with infinitely more correctness, in the library of any Turfman or gentleman fond of Blood Stock. It is proper, however, to give all praise to the publishers and engravers: the work is beautifully got up, and the mechanical part of the engravings well executed; and therein ends the merit of the book—for, with the exception of the prints of Boston and Flora Temple, the likenesses are miserable.

While on the subject of these engravings may I not ask why a portrait of "little Pryor" should claim a place in this book, and that of Lecomte be excluded? It is true Lecomte was a Southern horse, bred by a Southern Turfman, few, if any of whom have been consulted, or applied to, for information or facts; while the names of many gentlemen from other parts of the country figure conspicuously in this ill-arranged mass of errors and misstatements. Let me ask again, what claim has Pryor to this place and Lecomte excluded? (By the way, in point of order, he is placed before Lexington, and should have been after). Is it his performance? Produce the record. Is it because he chanced to beat Lecomte? Why, Lecomte beat Lexington, and that, too, in heats, the time of which has never been approached here or elsewhere—that "trusted hope might enkindle" Minnow to a "claim of place," for she was Pryor's victor twice. Is it because he was taken to England? Why, so was Lecomte, and Lecomte might have remained in his stable and been as often a conqueror as Pryor. Is it the richness of his pedigree? Why, in point of fashion and popularity they cannot be compared. We may be told that Mr. Herbert had no portrait of Lecomte. Had he consulted any Southern gentleman he would have been informed that his portraits are every where South, having been painted, engraved, and on wood cuts. Had his likeness been considered a bad one, it would not be of so much consequence, since it could not be worse than those of either Lexington or Pryor; and it is but the "right of place" we claim for him, and *that* he deserves. We, who have seen him in all his contests, from his first race in 1:45½, to his yet unparalleled performance in 7:28—7::8¾, who know the bad management and ill usage that wrought the ruin of his mighty powers. We who have seen him backed about the country, and starting in the worst condition, thereby forcing him to yield to such inferiors, that in the days of his pride and power he would have "shaken off" as tempests would the leaves of autumn; indeed, we who have "tracked his path from glory to the grave," have some reason to claim for him that "right of place;" and to censure, with a heavy hand, the cold neglect of him who has passed him by, without the well merited compliment of a portrait.

It has been said of a poor poet (I do not mean a poet who is poor) that he lost his chance of immortality by not living when the Dunciad was written, a "place" even under such circumstances was considered fame—it is this deserved "right of place" we claim for Lecomte, and while we reverse the facts and attribute no want of merit to the horse, we also mean not to compare the merits of Mr. Herbert to those of the immortal nightingale of Twickenham.

To prevent the charge of censuring without cause, I will note a few of the many blunders in Mr. Henry William Herbert's book.

In the pedigrees of his list of stallions imported from England, Mr. Herbert appears to claim credit for researches among those of horses introduced in the last century—discarding, discrediting, and denouncing, many of them, but as they are 7 or 8 removes in the pedigrees from their descendants at this day, little importance will be attached to his opinions; more particularly as I will prove either his carelessness or total unfitness for the task he has undertaken, by exposing his ignorance of the horses of the present day.

In volume, 1st, page 454, he records "b. c by Emilius, foaled 1836, out of Fleur-de-lis by Bourbon, grandam Lady Rachel by Stamford," while at page 479 he has given Sovereign the same age and pedigree. Now, though wonders never cease, this could not possibly have occurred unless the mare had twins. Fleur-de-lis is a French name, though she is not a French mare, and even had she been, we have yet to learn that it is a physiological fact that French mares, however much they may be given to Parisian indulgences, are any more able to produce duplicates than French women.

So at page 455, we find "Emibus colt, brown, foaled in 1836, out of Young Mouse (dam of Rat Trap) by Godolphin, grandam Mouse by Sir David, imported by R. F. Stockton, N. J.," and at page 467, he says—"Mercer, by Emilius, out of Young Mouse by the Godolphin Arabian;" then adds—"No date is given either to the foaling or importation of this horse, and the English Stud Book mentions no Mouse by the Godolphin." Now the author, we think, resides near Capt. Stockton, and ought to have known that he named the brown colt "Mercer," that he trained him, stood him as a stallion in New Jersey, and that he was the sire of Free Trade and Stockton, which horses ran on the Long Island Course. It seems that a mere mis-print in adding "Arabian" to Godolphin, carried the author into the last century, when the English race horse Godolphin is of late date. Mr. Henry William Herbert is not a good mouser after pedigrees, for he is sometimes caught in his own "Rat Trap."

Again—"Daghee, said to be by Muley, dam by Arabian Sheik. No date is given and neither the horse nor his dam are to be found in the Stud Book." Now, in the "American Turf Register," vol. 5, page 225, the history and pedigree of this horse are given by Commodore Barrie, British Navy, and Sir H. Jones, an English Baronet, and their testimony will no doubt pass, with the relative of "My great uncle Lord Egremont." See page 448, vol. 1.

So "Hibiscus, named after he came to America, bay, foaled in 1834 or 5." Now, at page 482, vol. 9, "American Turf Register," our author will find that Lord Exeter's Hybiscus, by Sultan, was imported into South Carolina in 1838. He was named in England, and ran the Derby of 1837 and other races.

So also—"Lancelot, foaled 1837, won the St. Leger in 1840." Launcelot did this, it is true, but was not imported; is in Ireland as a stallion, and should therefore have no place under the head of Imported Stallions.

Again—"Yorkshire, foaled in 1834, imported into Massachusetts in 1834; by St. Nicholas, out of Miss Rose by *Blackbeck*," and then he writes, "Nicholas, by St. Nicholas, foaled in 1833, out of Moss Rose by *Tramp*," when they are in fact brothers, both being out of Miss Rose by Tramp. They and Derby were imported into Virginia by R. D. Sheperd, although Mr. Herbert's book states they all were imported into Massachusetts. See "American Turf Register."

Now let us admire the following—he gives "Ambassador, by Emilius, dam Trapes by Tramp," while Ambassador was by Plenipo, dam by Whisker.

Behold what Mr. Henry William Herbert has placed among imported Stallions—"Figaro, foaled in 1831, by Figaro, dam by Catton. (Castrated.) Imported into Massachusetts in 1764." Observe the discrepancy in dates. "Foaled in 1831, imported in 1764;" he was imported 67 years before he was foaled! Whether he was castrated before or after he was imported we are unable to say.

"Invalid, by Whisker," should be among the mares imported.

See Lady Mostyn's pedigree, page 490, in the list of mares, where the famous Gallopade, by Catton (Reel's dam,) is not to be found.

"Britannia, by Muley, dam by Dick Andrews," is repudiated, although a winner here, and the dam of many winners—Voucher (who has never failed to show one of his get upon the turf that has not proved a winner, and at all distances, and he has produced many,) Verifier, Vandyke, Pacific mare (dam of La Vrai Reine, who retired from the turf at 3 yrs. old, having started 11 times and losing but one race.)

Now, then, as to some other errors not involving pedigrees. He states, at page 347, he "has been able to find no published description of Lecomte." The fact is, he never looked, for a full and detailed account of his appearance and temper, with a measurement of all his parts, was published in the "Spirit of the Times" shortly after his celebrated race of 7:26—7:38¾, (see vol. xxiv., p. 200,) and the article containing this description he has elsewhere referred to.

We are told, at page 401, that "Equus," in some calculations of time, must have overlooked Hegira's 1:42½. "Equus" never overlooked any such thing. There is scarcely one who takes any interest in the turf who does not know that this mile was made by Hegira without her proper weight—that it was a dash, and she carried but "a feather."

At page 382, vol. 1, in writing of Lecomte and Lexington's second race, he says they ran the 3d mile of the 2d heat in 1:47, and who does not know that this mile was 1:46.

But why need we multiply instances of error. I have shown sufficient to prove the incompetency of the author. What confidence can one have in any statement made by the author, with such glaring errors before pg, which may partly be attributed to that disease of the mind not inaptly termed *cacoethes scribendi*? I may have occasion to say something more at another time concerning these volumes, for the more I examine them the more I am astonished at their errors and follies, and dash the work away from me like a mirror that exposes deformity, and think of the fragments only to remember how the images are multiplied. Mr. Herbert's practice and experience in book making rob him of that protection that youth gave to the errors of Prince Henry, and we doubt his capacity to extricate himself with the adroitness of Sir John, and yet I will not be harsh enough to attach to him the significant soubriquet of a "Witless Falstaff or a hoary Hal." EQUUS.

SPORTING MATTERS IN BOSTON.—A year or two since, Boston was the great emporium of sports in this country, and nearly every day some interesting sporting event was on the *tapis* for the amusement of the good people of that city. At that time, however, these sports were conducted in a fair and manly way, by gentlemen, whose object was the encouragement of exercise for the youth of that place. Pedestrianism, boating, boxing, and almost every species of sport were then indulged in, no doubt with beneficial results to all who took an active part in them. Gradually, however, a set of men without character managed to worm themselves into these sporting circles, not to assist in furthering the objects our young friends had in view, but by fraud and deceit to make money for themselves. Before their real object became apparent they had succeeded in gaining the control and management of the many sporting events then going on, and soon they were prostituted to their own aggrandisement. These persons called themselves the "principal supporters of sports;" and when they had reduced many of our young sporting friends to a level with themselves, the people took the subject in hand, and refused to give further countenance to sporting matters. Where are these gentry now? Some few in Boston, some in New York, and some no one knows where.

We have no doubt that Ed. Price, who is now in prison on a charge of passing forged notes, has been used as a tool by a certain clique in Boston, who have managed to enrich themselves at the expense of dupes like Price. There are parties connected with this affair who should be brought to justice at once, and instead of them being witnesses against Price, we think that Price should be admitted as a witness against them. If they have left the city they can be easily traced, if it is necessary. Clear the place of such men as these, and sporting matters in Boston will thrive as before.

THE NEXT FIGHT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—We have thus far kept our readers posted in the progress of the match between the present champion, Tom Sayers, and Bill Benjamin, otherwise denominated Harry Broome's novice. This match is meeting with more than usual attention in London sporting circles, and various are the speculations as to the ultimate result. Both men are hard at work, training for the event, and both will doubtless strain every nerve to secure the coveted prize. As our friends on this side seem to be looking forward to the eventful day with deep interest, we shall continue to give every item concerning the men and the match that comes to hand.

We have understood that one or two of the big guns of the California P. R. are now in this city, and rumors have reached us of a probable match for the American Championship, but as nothing of a definite nature has been arranged, we merely give these rumors for what they are worth.

FROZEN UP.—The late cold weather will have the effect to put an end to many of the out-door sports which have been so popular during the past summer and spring. Cricket and Base Ball may now be said to be at an end for the season, which has certainly been prolific of many well-contested and spirited matches. During the next season we may look for a great increase in the ranks of cricketers and base ball players, and we hope to make the latter game as popular throughout the entire country, as we have assisted in making cricket. Base Ball is now, in a great measure, confined to the immediate vicinity of New York, but when the usefulness, and active and exciting character of the game shall have been made known, we have no doubt it will not be long ere it becomes one of our national pastimes. Skating will now engage the attention of our friends, and such being the case we have given on one of our outer pages an article on the subject which may not be without interest at the present time.

A BIG STRUGGLE.—While we are writing this article, a tremendous struggle is going on in this city for the Mayorality. The contest is between Wood and Tiemann, and their partisans are going in with a desperation seldom witnessed in a Municipal election. There's one thing about the fight we don't much like—there's three or four on one; we go in for a fair shake, even in politics; and the idea of a lot of big "fellers" pitching into Wood, isn't quite the thing. But won't he give 'em fits if he succeeds in pulling through successfully? Won't he come down on the disaffected like an avalanche? Woe betide the delinquents if Wood is re-elected! And if Tiemann gets in won't there be a change? Won't the "perquisites" of the gentlemen at present "in," suffer some, and won't the members of the old police have to take the back track? Well, there, that will do—everybody is talking politics, and we'd "spile" if we didn't have something to say upon the subject!

FOX CHASE.—A grand fox chase came off on Thursday (Thanksgiving Day,) the 26th ult., between Elkton and Welch Point, Md. Thirty horsemen, with 20 dogs, joined the chase.

POULTRY EXHIBITION IN PHILADELPHIA.

MR. EDITOR: Agreeably to announcement, the Fourth Annual Exhibition of the State Poultry Society of Pennsylvania, has been held during the week just closed, and, at the request of many, it will be continued during the ensuing week. It was not so extensive as those previously given, which may be accounted for in two ways; first, the short notice given to exhibitors; second, the pecuniary losses which all have experienced. Moreover, while there was a fall off in quantity, there was none in quality; many specimens being decidedly superior to any before brought together for public inspection, showing that the object of the Society in this respect has been attained. On Friday afternoon, after the committees had completed their reports, the chairman of the executive committee delivered the following

ADDRESS:

MR. PRESIDENT—The end has justified the means. Your executive committee is vested with the power to make every arrangement to facilitate the exhibitions which are annually held by the State Poultry Society of Pennsylvania; the exhibition about to be drawn to a close gives evidence of their attention to the interests of the Society; their duties have been performed cheerfully, and with but one object in view, viz.: that of keeping alive the importance of a proper attention to the poultry branch of agriculture; that being accomplished, they have cause to congratulate you as the presiding officer of the only organization of its kind in this country, and firmly believe that with the continued exertions of those friendly to the cause, even greater perfection in the various classes of fowl may be attained, and nothing but superiority shall remain. We feel encouraged by the presence of many ladies, as also many distinguished agriculturalists, who evince great interest in the success of our Society, and were it not for these the organization might be altogether abolished; we have looked in vain for the co operation of those appointed to office with a belief of their zeal and disinterested activity; disappointment in this respect, however, will not abate the determination of your executive committee, but will rather be the incentive for more active exertions for the anticipated exhibition for 1858.

In conclusion, we beg to acknowledge our obligations to the several gentlemen composing the committees of award; among them, more particularly, are we indebted to the Honorable David Taggart, of Northumberland, for the lively interest he manifested by his daily attendance, devoting, apparently, his whole time to the cause; he is practical, while others of greater professions are mere pretenders; they are marked for future consideration, the former to be exalted, the latter to be excommunicated.

The Committee, in anticipation of your approbation, have, at the request of many, resolved to continue the exhibition for one week longer, that those deprived of the opportunity to exhibit this week may send their contributions the next; your committee desire to express their gratification at the sales some of the contributors have made, some having realized fair prices, every thing considered; we learn that already several hundred dollars worth have been sold.

The following are the awards of the Committee:

SHANGHAES.

Best Buff, over one year, first premium, James Gillespie.
Second do do second do Charles Tees.
Best Buff under one year, first premium, James Gillespie.
Second do do second do Charles Tees.
Best Grey, over one year, first premium, Charles Tees.
Second do do second do James Gillespie.
Best Grey, under one year, first premium, Charles Tees.
Second do do second do H. R. Freas.

BLACK SPANISH.

Best over one year, first premium, Ammon Holden.
Best under one year, tie between James Gillespie and Ammon Holden.

DORKINGS.

Best Grey, under one year, first premium, M. W. Sloan.
Second do do second do W. C Hyatt.
Best White do first premium, Ammon Holden.

GOLDEN SPANGLED HAMBURGS.

Best over one year, first premium, Jno. N. Healy.
Second do do second do Henry Cooper.
Best under one year, first premium, Ammon Holden.
Second do do second do Henry Cooper.

SILVER SPANGLED HAMBURGS.

Best over one year, first premium, Ammon Holden.

SILVER PENCILLED HAMBURGS, OR BOLTON GREYS.

Best over one year, first premium, Ammon Holden.
Best under do do John Bodine.
Second do do second do Jno. N. Healy.

NOTE.—A very large Shanghae hen of the Marsh stock, said to weigh thirteen pounds when in condition, was exhibited by Josiah B. Brown and a pair of very curious Creepers 7-8 and 15-16. This Shanghae, bred under the directions of Hon. David Taggart, was exhibited by J. K. Gamble, of Germantown.

GAMES.

Best Brass-back, over one year, first premium, Matt Rusk.
Best do under do first do Wm. Wister.
Best Black-red, over do first do Matt Rusk.
Second do do do second do E. C. Rockhill.
Best do under do first do W. E. Bowen.
Second do do do second do E. C. Rockhill.
Best Blue red, over do first do Wm. Wister.
Second do do do second do Matt Rusk.
Best do under do first do Ammon Holden.
Best Blk-greys, over do first do Wm. Wister.
Best do under do first do Ammon Holden.
Best Brown-reds, do do first do Wm. Wister.
Second do do do second do Wm. Wister.
Best do over do first do Ed. J. Virtue, Sr.
Best Pile, under do first do Coleman Fisher.
Best Muffs, under do first do Ammon Holden.

SUMATRA GAMES.

Best under one year, first premium, Charles Tees.
Second do do second do W. E. Bowen.

NOTE.—The Committee desire to congratulate the Society and the community for the interest which seems to be manifested by the several breeders of game fowl. Wm. Wister, Esq., exhibited some eight or ten cages containing a number of the celebrated Sefton fowls, which, for style and quality, are unsurpassed; he also contributed a Blue red cock, weighing 8¾ lbs., thus showing what may be attained by judicious crossing.

The Black-red and Brass-back White Hackle cocks exhibited by Matt Rusk deserve particular mention. Your Committee are of opinion that the world cannot produce their equals in all respects. From one of the Brass-back cocks we understand was taken the emblem for the Game Cock Fire Engine, lately built by John Agnew, for California.

BLACK POLANDS.

Best over one year, first premium, James Gillespie.
Second do over do second do Ammon Holden.
Best under do first do Ammon Holden.
Second do do do second do James Gillespie.
Best Golden-spangled Polands, under one year, first premium. James Gillespie.

BANTUMS.

Best Black Spanish, first premium, William Cook.
Second do do second do W. C. Hyatt.
Best Silver-laced, first do I. H. Twaddell.
Second do do second do J. K. Gamble.
Best White, first do S. C. Radford.
do Red do do S. C. Radford.

JAPAN SILKIES.

Best over one year, first premium, J. K. Gamble.
do under do do S. C. Radford.

COMMON FOWLS.

Best over one year, first premium, J. K. Gamble.
Best under do do H. Slifer.

CAPONS.

Best under one year, first premium, W. C. Hyatt.

GEESE.

Best Bremen, first premium, W. S. Robarts.
Best Hong Kong do W. S. Robarts.

DUCKS.

Best Rouen over one year, first premium, W. S. Robarts.
Best do under do do James Gillespie.
Second do do do second premium, James Gillespie.
do Cayuga Black under one year, 1st do J. K. Gamble.
do Seine do do 1st do J. K. Gamble.
do Common do do 1st do W. W. Clark.
Second do do do 2d do J. N. Healey.
do White Poland over do 1st do J. K. Gamble.
do do under do 1st do S. C. Radford.
do Muscovy (blue) 1st do Wm. Wister.

PIGEONS.

Best display Fancy Pigeons, first premium, W. W. Clark.
Second do do second do James Gillespie.

CLASS 28.—RUMPLESS FOWLS.

Best, first premium, S. C. Radford.

Yours truly, THE REPORTER.

Philadelphia, Nov. 28, 1857.

SPORTING MATTERS IN CALIFORNIA.

BY the arrival of the Northern Light, at this port, with California dates to the 5th November, we have received our files of papers, from which we glean the following items of sporting intelligence:

GAME OF HAND BALL.—An exciting and well-contested game of hand ball came off at Horsetown, October 10th, for a wager of $500 a side, to be decided by either party winning the first three games of 21 aces each out of five. The parties who played were Messrs. Patrick Scanlan and Missall, of French Gulch, against Messrs. Thompson and Goodall, of the former place. Any one would believe that they were well matched, says the Shasta Republican, from the masterly manner in which the first games were played, each side having won two games. Then came the "tug of war." Scanlan entirely deceived his own friends; in truth he astonished all present by his manner of gathering them up, and striking them so low on the wall, that he would defy you to write your name underneath. He gave them all a right good thrashing by winning the last game entirely by himself, his partner having hurt his arm, and therefore being compelled to leave him to fight against his two opponents, or lose the wager. Scanlan at last won the victory alone. The same parties are to play again for a large wager on the second Sunday in Nov., prox. The parties are all miners, and seemed to enter into the contest with a great deal of spirit.

FOOT RACE.—A spirited foot race came off over the Louisiana Course, Sacramento, on the 22d inst., between Oregon Boy and George Drake, for $25, distance 60 yards. It was won by the latter. "Red" Lovely offered to run one mile "against the field" for $100, but the challenge was not accepted.

THE TURF.—OREGON RACES.—BENTON COUNTY JOCKEY CLUB.—Running—Corvallis Course—Thursday, Sept. 30, purse $150, one mile and repeat.

J. Gregory enters g. h. Arrow 1 1
J. P. Durbin enters b. h. Billy Buster 2 2
Time of first heat not given. Second heat, 1:58.

PIONEER COURSE, San Francisco, Oct. 17.—Trotting match for $2,000. Three miles and repeat to skeleton wagons.

J. Daniels names s. m. Julia Aldrich 1 1
Mr. —— names ch. m. Flora 2 2
Time, 8:36; 8:31½.

LOUISIANA COURSE, Sacramento, Wednesday, Oct. 21.

Mr. Crooks enters b. g. Joe Wilson 2 1 1 0 1
Mr. Brown enters r. h. Little Pet 1 2 2 0 2
Mr. Covey enters r. h. Toney Brook ..... dis.
Mr. Morehead enters b. g. Ned McGowan ..... dr.
Time, 2:14; 2:42; 2:49; 2:42; 2:42½.

THURSDAY, Oct. 22.—Trotting—purse $250, best 3 in 5 to harness.

John Crooks entered gr. g. Glencoe Chief 1 1 1
S. C Eyeleshimer entered b. s. Rattler ..... 2 dr.
H. R. Covey entered b. g. Tom Maguire 3 2 2
Time, 2:46½; 2:42; 2:44.

FRIDAY Oct. 23.—Purse $200, weights for age, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

W. Williams named Bonnie Bell 1 1 1
S. Nelson named Pacific Eagle 2 2 2
J. E. Tyre named Kit Carson 3 3 3
Time, 1:50½; 1:55; 1:56.

PEDESTRIANISM.

THE FIVE MILE HANDICAP FOOT RACE AT BOSTON.—This foot race, for which several pedestrians of notoriety contended for the prizes, came off according to announcement at the Agricultural Fair Grounds, on Thanksgiving Day. There were 18 entries, 10 of whom started, viz.: Geo. Brown, of Charlestown; Jas. Lambert, of York, England; J. Fitz, the "Butcher Boy," of East Cambridge; T. A. Scott, of Boston; all at the scratch; Young Griffin, of Kerry, Ireland; St. Andrew's Boy, of Somerville, Mass.; Frenchy, alias "Young Sport," of Boston; Andrew Carter, "Yorkshire Youth;" H. H. Rice, of Worcester, Mass.; each 50 yards start.

At the word go, H. H. Rice took the lead, but was soon passed by Carter, who kept the lead for nearly a mile and a half, when Young Griffin went ahead, and kept so throughout the race, winning the first prize, ($25) in 27:03 seconds. T. A. Scott took the second prize, ($5) in 30:20 seconds; Carter came in third, and the rest were nowhere. Although the day was cold, there were over 1000 people at the race. The money was immediately handed over to the winner after the race. A great number of people on the track say that Griffin ran but 4½ miles, or nine times around, but the Judges decided that he ran his distance. However that may be, T. A. Scott offers to run any man that ran in the race, same distance, for $50 a side. He can be found any evening this week at Phil. Jones's, Sporting House, No. 2 Bumstead Ct., Boston, Mass.

MAN VERSUS HORSE.—James Adams, the celebrated pedestrian, has been matched to walk a single dash of half a mile, while the horse, Jake Hoagland, is trotting one mile and 600 yards. The match is for $500 a side, and is to take place on Thursday afternoon, December 3d, on the Union Course, L. I. Of the stakes, $200 a side have already been deposited, and the balance, $300 a side, is to be made good at the house of S. Pontin, Jr., in Reade street, on Wednesday evening, December 2. Mr. George Brown, of the Howard House, Howard street, is the stakeholder. Mr. Adams is a fast walker, but to compete successfully with Jake Hoagland, he will have to make extraordinary fast time. However, the contest will be well worth seeing.

A NOVEL RACE IN TORONTO.—A race of 360 yards came off here on Nov. 26, at half-past one in the morning, on King street, (our Broadway,) between Tom Hamilton alias Scotch Banty, and Jim Myres, for a painting valued at $20, the latter winning by about 1½ yards. It was the most amusing race that has been witnessed here for some time, both running in their night garment, by gaslight, and on the sidewalk. On Meyers being declared the winner, the winner and the loser, with their friends, adjourned to Harry Wray's, next to the Rossin House, where they partook of a splendid repast, got up in his inimitable style. Yours, J. M. JOHNSON.

FOOT RACE BETWEEN TWO TYPOES.—A novel foot race came off in Philadelphia, one day last week, between two typoes engaged on the Sunday Dispatch, respectively known as the Giant, 6 feet 2 inches, and the Lilliputian, 5 feet 1. The scene of the exploit was Washington Square; and the time, 11 o'clock; at which place and time both men appeared, accompanied by judges, and a number of friends. After sundry visits to the Widow Gault's, where sundry glasses of lager were imbibed, the pedestrians were called to the scratch by the starting judge, Gus. Elmore, who soon gave the word, and the parties flew off like a streak, the Giant taking the lead with terrific stride, and on the first turn was ten yards in advance. This advantage he maintained to the second turn, but here his legs began to grow shaky, and gave evidence of tumbling the stately fabric to the earth if the pace was continued; so the Giant "slowed" his propelling gear, to preserve the entire structure intact, and the little 'un, with slow, but steady pace, went gradually to the fore, and both lapped at the third turn. The excitement at this period of the race was intense, and cold drops of sweat bedewed the cornice of the Giant's frame, as he beheld the Lilliputian still so gently from him stealing, and winning the race, which the little 'un did by six yards. The Giant seems inconsolable at his defeat, but says, "the EAGLE will suffer little birds to sing."

THE FOOT RACE between the Camptown Rooster, and Mitchell, the Butcher Boy, takes place at Isaac Abram's in Philadelphia, on the 3d. A fine spot has been laid out for the race, and ample accommodations provided for a large number of spectators.

ANOTHER FIVE-MILER.—About a thousand persons assembled at the Fair Grounds, on the Neck, near Boston, on the 26th, to witness a foot race between several pedestrians of notoriety. The distance to be run was five miles, for two purses, one of $25, and the other of $5. Ten or a dozen entries were made, and at the word go, H. H. Rice took the lead, and kept it the first half mile, when young Griffin took the lead and kept it throughout the race. His time is as follows: 1st mile, 5:8; 2d mile, 5:13; 3d mile, 5:35; 4th mile, 5:45; 5th mile, 5:33. T. A. Scott came in second, thereby winning the second purse.

CHALLENGE.—The Western Reindeer will make a match to run Jeffries (the Camptown Rooster,) or Mitchell (the Butcher Boy,) one hundred yards, for $50 or $100. Man and money ready at the Avenue Drove Yard, West Philadelphia.

TOWNSEND AND THE LYNN BUCK.—In our last we published a challenge from Mr. Townsend to run the Lynn Buck a foot race. The Lynn Buck answers the challenge, which he accepts, and will run Townsend five miles for $100, in the vicinity of Boston. Mr. Townsend has since called upon us, and informed us that he would leave for Lynn on the 1st inst, where he would see the Buck, and make the match at once.

FIVE MILE FOOT RACE.—A foot race of five miles took place on the Hartford track on the 26th, between William Townsend and Young Sport. Young Sport was compelled to acknowledge defeat again, his opponent winning the race in 28 min. 40 sec.

THE LYNN BUCK DEFEATED.—A grand three-mile foot race came off at the Saugus Trotting Park, Massachusetts, on Thursday, 26th of November, which was witnessed by about fifteen hundred persons. The contestants were, Joseph H. Murch, and Patrick Buckley, *alias* the Lynn Buck. The match was won by Murch. Time, 14:30.

CANINE.

TO BLACK TAN TERRIER FANCIERS.—A handsome brace of black Tan Terriers has just arrived from London, and can be seen at Harry Jennings, Sportsman's Hall, 49 Madison street. The dog is a handsome small full blooded stock dog and is an excellent rat killer, and his services can be obtained by applying at 49 Madison street. Terms, $5.

DOGOLOGY.—Albany, Nov. 27.—EDITOR CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* I have a dog that is addicted to "biting his fore-paws," especially when brought into a warm room. Can you, or any of your subscribers, inform me of the cause of this, and also a remedy for the same.
Yours very truly, A READER OF THE CLIPPER.

A MATCH has been made between John Gerkin's dog Crib, and Harry Jenning's dog, not named, for $100 a side. Neither dog to exceed 8 ¼ pounds weight on the night of meeting, which is to take place at Harry Jennings', 49 Madison street, on Tuesday evening, January 5, at 8 o'clock.

THE GREAT MATCH between Tom Chaffer's dog Jack, and Harry Jennings' yellow and white dog Jack, for $500, neither dog to exceed 34 pounds weight, is to be decided at 49 Madison street, on Tuesday evening next, December 8, at eight o'clock. A good mill is expected, as both dogs are well known among the fancy.

SCULPER AND CRIBB.—The fight between Pat Carroll's dog Sculper, and Medara's dog Cribb, 24¼ lbs., for $200, comes off on Monday next, in Philadelphia.

UNION OF THE PACIFICS.—We are happy to inform our friends that the fair hostess of the "Pacific," in Grand street, has just formed a partnership with friend Farrish, of the "Pacific" in Greenwich st., and that the two will henceforth be as one, although both establishments will remain open as before for the entertainment of their many patrons. We had almost forgotten to state that the partnership is for life. We heartily congratulate the happy pair.

OUR TIME TABLE, in the forthcoming PICTORIAL, will give the best time on record of running, trotting, sailing, steaming, leaping, walking, &c., &c.; remarkable occurrences in various sporting events, &c., and will form a guide for future reference well worthy of preservation.

DUCKS AND GEESE have been quite plenty on the flats and coves about the head of the bay, says the Cecil Co (Md.) Whig.

SPORTS! SPORTS!
Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!
NEW YORK CLIPPER,
THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,
AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE popular American Sporting Journal, now in the fifth year of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives full and authentic reports of every event of a sporting nature, such as—Cricket; Chess; Draughts; Yachting; Ball Play; Pedestrianism; Boxing; Horse Racing; Trotting; Pugilism; Feats of Strength; Rowing; Canine Sports; Rifle Shooting; Pigeon Shooting; Pistol Shooting; Game Fowl; Wrestling; Curling, &c., &c., &c.

The CLIPPER also gives two or more

SPORTING ILLUSTRATIONS

a each number.

It also devotes considerable space to

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

Embracing information on general topics, but sporting matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the physical and mental condition of the people, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietors. The success of the CLIPPER, as a sporting paper, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is now hailed as "the recognized sporting authority in America."

TERMS.—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $13.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 6 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Thursday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOUSEY, 121 Nassau st., N. Y.
MADDEN & Co., 21 and 23 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
CAULDWELL & LONG, 32 Ann street.
HAMILTON & JOHNSTON, No. 22 Ann street.
A. WINCH, 116 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
BURNHAM, FREDERICK & Co., 9 and 13 Court street, Boston.
JOHN J. DYER, 35 School street, Boston
HENRY TAYLOR, Sun Building, Baltimore, Md
A. C. BAGLEY, Cincinnati.
WALLACE, AUSTEN & BURL, Chicago, Ill.
A. & E. EZEKIEL, 7 Exchange Place and 122 Poydras st., New Orleans.
L. D. CAMPBELL, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.
BELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.
DUNCAN & INNES, 162 Vine street, Cincinnati.

PICTORIAL CLIPPER,
FOR THE CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS.

OUR annual PICTORIAL sheet, which will be issued on or about the first of December, is now in course of preparation, and will favorably compare with those which have preceded it. It was our intention to have had a large engraving prepared of pugilists now in America, but as we have found it a more difficult matter than we imagined to procure the likenesses of some of our pugilistic friends, we will not be able to carry out our intentions in that respect. In lieu thereof, however, we are now having engraved a large and artistic representation of the

Great Battle
BETWEEN
JOHNNY BROOME AND JACK HANNAN,
FOR $5000;
FOUGHT ON THE 20TH OF JANUARY, 1841;

And which created IMMENSE SENSATION in England and America at the time.

From this picture our patrons may obtain a clever idea of a British Prize Fight.

The 24-feet roped ring is seen with the principals at the scratch, the seconds in their corners, and bottle-holders in close attendance.

Outside of the ring may be seen the ring of straw, on which those who can afford to pay for the privilege, are reclining at their ease. Beyond this again, is the larger or outer ring, and again, still further back, may be seen a circle composed of all sorts of vehicles, filled with spectators of the Battle.

The ring-keepers may be seen plying their whips, and exerting themselves to the utmost to prevent the crowd from encroaching upon, or interfering with the lesser, or fighting, arena, and those within it.

The editors of the sporting journals are seen by the ring-side, taking notes as the battle progresses.

In the foreground, and in close proximity to the inner ring may be seen various well-known sporting characters, pugilists, and supporters of the Prize Ring. Among these are the following:

OWEN SWIFT,	HARRY HOLT,	JOHNNY WALKER,
TOM SPRING,	TOM CRIBB,	NED O'NEIL,
YOUNG DUTCH SAM,	J. ANDERSON, Esq.,	UNCLE BEN,
SAMBO SUTTON,	TASS PARKER,	JNO. HUNT,
DICK CURTIS,	LEVI ECKERSLEY;	JOE BANKS,
CAPT. NAPIER,	CAPT. DUFFY,	TOM READY,
ALECK REED,	JEM BURN,	TOM OLIVER,
HAMMER LANE,	PETER CRAWLEY,	RICHARD MALEY,
DEAF BURKE,	&c., &c.,	&c. &c.

These are said to be fair likenesses of the originals, their style of dress, &c. In addition to these, there are hundreds of other figures of all shapes and sizes, the attendance at the above fight being unusually numerous. The entire picture is being engraved expressly for the PICTORIAL CLIPPER, and will be well worth double the price asked for the paper.

Besides this, we have had designed a spirited and brilliant border for our Time Table. This border is composed of different scenes, emblematic of the various records in our Time Table, each scene distinct in itself, but forming, altogether, an elaborate and highly artistic picture. The design has been placed in the hands of our engraver, and will be completed at an early day.

THE TIME TABLE,
OR, RECORD OF EXTRAORDINARY SPEED AND REMARKABLE EVENTS,

for which the above picturesque border has been expressly prepared, will give the Fastest Time on Record of

RACING,	TROTTING,	PACING,
WALKING,	RUNNING,	LEAPING,
SPEED OF LOCOMOTIVES,	STEAMERS,	SAILING CRAFT,
ROWING,	THROWING,	BATTING,
LONGEST PRIZE FIGHT,	SHORTEST DITTO,	LARGEST STAKE FOUGHT FOR,
RAT KILLING,	BIRD FLYING,	BALLOONING;

The whole forming an invaluable

FUND OF USEFUL INFORMATION,

Not only to the sporting community, but to all other classes.

This Table is made up to the latest moment, and is prepared with the greatest care and attention. This is another feature, in itself, of great value, and should be preserved for future reference.

Numerous other pictures will also be given on various sporting subjects, and the whole will be

BEAUTIFULLY PRINTED

on a large sheet of fine white, calendered and sized paper, and
WILL BE RETAILED
at the extremely low price of

Six Cents per Copy.

The success attending all our previous Pictorial sheets renders it necessary to print an immense edition, for heretofore we have been unable to supply the demand. In order to do our best to keep up the supply, we shall go to press in two or three weeks, and have printed a large edition before a single copy is sold to any one, so that all places, far and near, may have them on sale on or about the first of December. There is no fear of Agents being stuck with

PICTORIAL CLIPPERS,

for they will sell the year round when once a glimpse is caught of their contents.

Agents would do well, therefore, to send in their orders as early as convenient.

LAYING THE CABLE
FOR THE OCEAN TELEGRAPH BETWEEN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

The U. S. steam frigate Niagara has returned to port after the prominent part she took in the attempt to lay the ocean telegraph. As we have had numerous accounts of the expedition from the head men of the concern, it may not be out of place to hear what Jack Tar says upon the subject, which we let him do in his own peculiar way:

U. S. STEAM FRIGATE NIAGARA,
Nov. 26, 1857.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER—*Sir:* I take the liberty of sending you this graphic sketch of telegraph laying, as the subject is in itself interesting, and this, coming from the pen of a "common sailor," I thought perhaps might be worthy a place in your prosperous CLIPPER. It is freely subscribed by your humble servant, A. J. Clayton, one of the crew of the Niagara, on her late expedition.

Crossing o'er the ocean, slowly over seas,
Propelled along by steam, so never mind the breeze;
Shaking with the engine, paying out the wire,
Singular undertaking! else I am a liar!
'Twas on the fifth of August we made fast to Erin's Isle,
And soon were out of sight of land, tho' talking all the while
With those we left on shore, where snakes no longer grow!
(Your eyes you need not open, for what I say is so.)
The Niagara, when laden deep, looked of enormous length,
And many a Johnny, ere she left, had booked her power and strength,
When in port she quiet lay, a taking in of cable
To unite the old world and the new, indeed it is no fable;
To re-unite Newfoundland—Ireland, for many have a notion
That Newfoundland from Ireland floated o'er the ocean
In the days of yore, when St. Patrick did command,
And this much went to sea, and since is Newfoundland.
The sixth day of August, with weather fine, we started,
But between us Yankee Irishmen, the cable soon was parted.
Then ensued some sore delay, surmise, botheration, hubbub;
Many seemed to think it was the work of old Belzebub;
But after much ado again, in fishing up the cable,
In swearing, curses, not a few, at which all hands were able,
The wire soon was spliced again, and we got under weigh,
And Irishland was out of sight in just about a day;
Our steamer strikes a bee-line o'er the mighty ocean deep,
And the Serpent of the Sea in our wake doth closely creep,
Uncoiling slowly all the time, till his length betokened evil,
And the men on board began to think the cable was the devil.
But we'd best not meddle further, for fear we get a shock,
As a fire from this battery is always sure to knock
The latest news from any who foolish come too near,
And so we let the black thing be, if for nothing else but fear.
But here we are on deck again, and all is gaily going,
But as I had you there before there's little left worth showing,
Except it is a devilish odd, or complicate machine
Which pays the wire out somehow, but it never should have been
Allowed to come on board the ship, for 'twas always in the way,
And would have been left on shore if I had had the say.
But let us stop for breath, and see the entire fleet,
Which, in sigh , is under sail, the picture all complete:
One ship on either side is spying out our movements,
And one ahead, and one astern, fast dreaming of improvements.
Now and then they pass some words, (for which their books they hunt in,)
In that good old-fashioned sailor style, when nothing's used but buntin;
But they seem to understand it all, and answer it with speed,
But this is also French to me, which I never learned to read.
So the time is passing pleasantly, rolling o'er the sea,
But you need not be a wondering, but follow on with me.
The weather has been fine, and the spray is silver white,
But the time is well advanced; 'tis near our fourth day night;
The sun looks somewhat angry, and is setting deep in red,
And the wind a little faster moves the black clouds overhead;
The moon is in the sky, but hid as if to pout,
And everything looks ominous, above, around, about.
Thus the night sets in with us three hundred miles from shore,
The cable slowly running out, just as it did before.

* * * * * * * *

About midnight the wheels all stopped, of their own, their free accord,
Yet, without doing injury, they soon again were started;
But near the hour of four o'clock, they stop again, and oh! Lord!
Behold that hard, terrific strain; see! see! the wire's parted!
And in spite of all our efforts, our bright hopes, with the cable, sunk,
And certain stockholders looked quite sea-sick, or as if off a three days' drunk.

END HO.

SPORTS AND FUN IN PENNSYLVANIA.

NORTHUMBERLAND, Pa., Nov. 19.

MR. QUEEN: Your enterprising paper has stirred up the spirit of fun, even in this quiet village. For the last month, between our "store" and the blacksmith shop over the way, could be seen, any pleasant afternoon except Sunday, an excited group of bumpkins—men, boys, and "hobble-de-hoys," industriously pitching quoits. As the bets seldom run higher than gingercakes and small beer, the morals of the place are not much damaged thereby. The envious folk, who live in the adjoining town of Sunbury, say they could not well be hurt by anything.

I am only a clerk myself, and therefore have not time to pitch a great deal, but my boss goes in strong sometimes. I have known him lose five plugs of tobacco of an afternoon, and yet he *will* pitch. I notice in nearly all the games, that the old river pilots come out "cat-bird." This is owing to their practice on Sundays, and along the river when the wind blows. One old fellow, by the name of Vandyke, is a perfect stud. Although he's nearly blind, he throws a ringer every pop. Another old chap, called Colt, (he is my boss's uncle, and was Overseer of the Poor many years, until it was found that the poor increased too fast under his fatherly administration,) throws a good quoit; but being a widower, he does not watch the hub close enough when women come about. I will give you the scores of a few games:

Single.	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.
Boss	3	6	1	8	0
Boss's Brother	15	15	15	15	15

Double.*	1st.	2d.	3d.
Vandyke and Leghon	15	13	14
Colt and Cake (old Squire)	11	15	14

* This last game broke up in a row, in consequence of two hubbers, one belonging to each party.

The excitement runs so high occasionally that I have known thirteen plugs of tobacco change owners in a single game, and, in one instance, a shoemaker actually staked his *awl* upon it.

We are also making great progress in the way of game chickens. I can easily remember when we had nothing but "dunghills." Now, every fellow that is considered anything of a fellow, especially if he's "a h—ll of a fellow," has a lot of good blooded chickens. Joe Hogan, John Crouser, George Eckert, Dick Jones, Tommy Newberry, and many others, have "bullies" to fight. I have some myself, and, if you like, I will send you eggs in the spring. There is a man in town who knows all about such things, and he says mine are Simon Pure.

The health of this place is remarkable. Our two principal physicians (and let me inform you they know a thing or two) spend nearly all day, and sometimes half the night, playing chess. If you are personally acquainted with Paulsen and Morphy, send them on this way. Our doctors don't exactly play "blindfold," but I sometimes think they might as well.

Euchre is a great game here with four or five of our old fogies—sleek, fat, comfortable old fellows, who meet in the back rooms of taverns, and whack away three or four hours of an afternoon. They are so conscientious, however, that they refuse to wager even the expense of the toddies. One of these old fellows, whose name is Mart, is also a pretty good chess-player: at all events he can beat the doctors.

As yet we have not done much in the way of fast horses. There is one gentleman here, named Burget, descended on the father's side from the French Huguenots, but whose maternal great grandmother was a half-sister of the celebrated Moseppa, who deals considerably in blooded stock; but not being a sporting man, he seldom permits his horses to run—*except at the nose.*

During the winter, when the canals are frozen, we sometimes get up a *Mule race* among the boatmen. This game is somewhat peculiar. The one that beats *don't win*, unless they stipulate to run *backwards*. In that event, the first tail over the score takes the pile.

I had nearly forgot to mention that we have some good dogs here. My boss has one that can whip a rat in fifteen minutes, if *he gets the first hold.* He is a small dog, only weighing 61 lbs. Yours approvingly,

SERGEANT.

P.S.—Couldn't you send us on a good boxing master—a real two-fisted fellow? We have three or four chaps here, who, if they were educated, could pound the daylights out of a Plug Ugly.

CRICKET.

AVERAGES OF THE BATSMEN OF THE UNITED CLUB OF BEVERLEY.—Owing to the absence of some of their best batsmen during the season, they have not been able to play their usual number of matches; however, as it is, their figures make a first-rate show, and are every way creditable to the members:

Names.	*Matches.*	*Innings.*	*Runs.*	*Averages.*	*Over.*	*Times not out.*	*Highest Score in one Innings.*
Ashton	2	4	43	10-3		1	17
Ashdown	2	4	41	10-1		0	18
F. Parezo	2	4	19	4-3		0	8
T. Parezo	2	4	11	2-3		1	5
Bowers	2	4	8	2-0		0	5
E. Parezo	2	4	9	2-1		0	4
Pierson	2	4	6	1-2		0	3
Hill	2	4	5	1-1		1	3
Huetherson	2	4	5	1-1		1	2

UNION OF MANAYUNK VS. STAR OF GERMANTOWN.—The return match between these parties took place at Manayunk, on Monday, the 16th ult., and was so well contested, even to the last, that it was uncertain which would win; the victory was, however, eventually gained by the Union by 9 runs only. Annexed is the score of the play:

UNION.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Kettlewell b W. Jarvis	4	c J. Pinder b D. Jarvis	0
2. A. Thornton b W. Jarvis	0	l b w b W. Jarvis	0
3. Hillershaw l b w b D. Jarvis	2	run out	3
4. Firth b W. Jarvis	5	b W. Jarvis	4
5. Shaw run out	25	st Ward b W. Jarvis	7
6. S. Thornton c Williamson b W. Jarvis	0	b D Jarvis	1
7. Lee b W. Jarvis	9	b W. Jarvis	5
8. Liveredge not out	17	b W. Jarvis	0
9. Stringer c Williamson b D. Jarvis	11	b Williamson	0
10. Jagger b Williamson	1	not out	1
11. Greenwood b Williamson	0	b Williamson	3
Bye 1, wides 3	4	Wides	3
Total	78	Total	27

STAR.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. D. Jarvis b Firth	2	c Greenwood b Firth	2
2. W. Pinder c Stringer b T. Thornton	15	b Firth	1
3. Williamson c Jagger b Firth	2	b S. Thornton	0
4. W. Jarvis b S. Thornton	1	b S. Thornton	12
5. Beardsley c Firth b S. Thornton	1	run out	0
6. Lowe b S. Thornton	1	b S. Thornton	7
7. Ward b Firth	3	b Firth	1
8. Farmer b Firth	9	b S. Thornton	2
9. Colson b S. Thornton	4	b Firth	0
10. Howe not out	3	c Firth b S. Thornton	3
11. J. Pinder l b w b S. Thornton	0	not out	4
Bye 1, wides 14	15	Wide 1, no balls 2	3
		Byes 3, leg byes 2	5
Total	66	Total	40

ORIENT VS. CORINTHIAN.—On Saturday, the 14th ult., these clubs met for a day's play at Powellton, Pa., when, after a well contested game, the victory was awarded to the Orient, their score taking the lead, with eight wickets to spare. For particulars see the following score:

CORINTHIAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Rawle run out	4	b G. Kimball	2
2. J. Mallory b Large	10	b G. Kimball	6
3. J. Outerbridge b Large	3	b Emlen	3
4. G. Mallory b Emlen	1	b Emlen	1
5. A. Outerbridge c Large b Lisle	0	c G. Kimball b Large	4
6. Budd not out	1	run out	3
7. G. Platt b G. Kimball	11	b Emlen	12
8. F. Platt b Large	2	b Emlen	1
9. C. Finley run out	3	b Large	0
10. W. Finley b E. Kimball	3	b Large	5
11. Smith c Lisle b G. Kimball	1	not out	14
Byes 10, wides 3	13	Byes	5
Total	52	Total	56

ORIENT.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Rosengarten c Smith b G. Platt	14	not out	4
2. Lisle run out	6	b J. Outerbridge	4
3. Fullerton c J. Mallory b Outerbridge	2		
4. G. Kimball c J. Mallory b G. Platt	20	not out	3
5. Large c Budd b G. Platt	2	c and b G. Platt	5
6. E. Kimball b G. Platt	5		
7. Waterman c Outerbridge b Rawle	7		
8. Clay b G. Platt	2		
9. Emlen not out	4		
10. Norris l b w b Mallory	9		
11. Crawford c Rawle b G. Platt	6		
Wides 2, byes 11	13	Byes	3
Total	90	Total	19

CORINTHIAN VS. DELAWARE.—The victory in this match, played on Saturday, the 21st ult., was gained by the Delaware in one innings and 73 runs. The exhibition of batting was first-class, especially by the Delawares, as a glance at the following score will show:

CORINTHIAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Graffin b Mitchell	2	b Crawford	2
2. E. Platt b Crawford	4	not out	24
3. Mallory c Patterson b Morris	0	run out	6
4. Rawle b Morris	2	b Patterson	4
5. Budd b Crawford	6	l b w b Mitchell	1
6. F. Platt b Mitchell	4	c De Coursey b Norris	1
7. Finlay run out	1	b De Coursey	2
8. Smith not out	5	b Norris	10
9. Lee b Patterson	2	b Mitchell	3
10. McElroy b Morris	4	b Norris	2
11. Outerbridge run out	2	run out	4
Wide	1	Byes, &c	0
Total	33	Total	59

DELAWARE—First Innings.

1. Graff b Graffin	7	8. C. Perkins b Smith	4
2. Mitchell run out	20	9. McAlpine c Mallory b Smith	1
3. Frishmuth b E. Platt	6	10. De Coursey run out	21
4. Norris not out	33	Byes	4
5. Patterson l b w b Budd	22	Wides	4
6. A. Perkins b F. Platt	0	Total	165
7. Crawford run out	40		

OSCEOLA VS. OTHELLO.—This match was brought to a conclusion on Saturday, the 21st ult., in favor of the latter by 30 runs. The play was first-rate, and well kept up throughout the game, which was much enjoyed both by the players and lookers-on, of whom there was quite a number.

BULL FIGHT IN CALIFORNIA.

THE following amusing description of a bull fight with which the native Californians recently celebrated a *fiesta de San Lorenzo*, is copied from the Alameda County *Gazette*:

Senor Toro, with a bellow of defiance, takes his stand in the centre, pawing the ground and waiting, with head lowered, the approach of the enemy.

ROUND 1—Enter *un hombro*, with blanket in hand, and thunders forth his note of defiance. With blood-shot eyes and streaming nostrils he rushed to the foe; the blanket is thrown, but fall wide of the mark—when the saying that "a stern chase is a long chase," was certainly not verified, for the poor hombre was quickly caught in the rear and elevated, when a display of ground and lofty tumbling took place which has seldom been surpassed. Torn and tattered, with a limping leg, he makes his inglorious exit through a hole in the fence. Loud shouts and *vivas* went up from a thousand voices from the success of the favorite, for strange as it may appear, Mr. Toro was the favorite throughout all the fight.

ROUND 2—Toro came up to the scratch as fresh as ever, the odds decidedly in his favor, when *un caballero* desirous of renown, approached upon his prancing steed, trailing a blanket and inviting an attack. Nor was he called upon to wait—like a rush from a thunderbolt fresh from the hand of Jove came the shock, and horse and horseman together roll in the dust of the arena,

ROUND 3—Enter the Achilles of the ring, brim full of wrath and whisky, and scarce had advanced five paces from the barrier, when the bull was upon him, struck him upon the invulnerable "seat of honor," and pitched him incontinently into the fence, where, sticking fast between the rails, he presented a beautiful mark for but number two, which was administered with great precision, sending him through the fence into the laps of the admiring senoritas, where he left him to recover his wind, which must have been sadly damaged.

AN UGLY BED FELLOW,
AND HOW HE GOT TAKEN DOWN.

A FEW nights since, one of our citizens was aroused from his slumbers by something pulling the blankets off his bed. As it was near day he concluded it was one of his fun-loving, early-rising chums playing him a practical joke; so reaching out his hand he caught the culprit by the hair of his head, as he supposed, while with the other hand he struck a light, at the same time threatening vengeance on the intruder he so firmly held by the hair. The light blazed up and he leaned over to get a view at the prisoner who had said "nary word," and seemed to squat to keep out of sight. Imagine his consternation on finding he had his hand clutched in the hair on the back of a *live bear*. Here was a fix. His grip relaxed, and "drapping" the beast, he retreated to the wall on the farther side of the bed. His pistol unfortunately was in his trunk, and not even a shoe-knife was in reach. As a *last* resort, he tried to pray, but could only think of "Now I lay me down to sleep," which he knew was decidedly out of place on that occasion. He was giving way to despair, when a happy idea struck him: "he'd make an ugly face at the bear;" so blanketless and shivering as he was, he struck an attitude, looking the bear full in the face. Bruin couldn't stand it long, and after one look of wonder he turned tail to and vacated the premises. The victor breathed more freely, secured the door, and devoutly thanked his Maker for the gift of "making faces." The bear belonged to the museum that was exhibiting in town, and had accidentally got out of his cage. It was recaptured without difficulty before it had done any real damage.—*Jackson (Cal.) Ledger.*

A SNAKE DEN.

THERE is a great snake den in East Hartford, Connecticut, which, according to a cotemporary, beats the country. It is on the edge of the Ritter Quarry, and one, Mr. Ransom White, who resides in that vicinity, has taken two hundred and fourteen live snakes from that single den! No other snake den in this country has yet equalled this. As an evidence of this, refer to the following particulars, furnished by the Hartford Times:

"Mr. White took out the first lot of ninety-two on the 10th of April, and from day to day, by removing rocks and digging, he found additional families or 'balls' of them, for it appeers that the snakes, to the number of twenty or more, wind themselves into a ball and remain in that condition during the winter. Most of the number were black snakes, measuring from three to four and a half feet in length, but among these were three racers, a long slim snake, with a white ring around the neck, and three little racers not over three inches in length; also seven poisonous adders.

"There seems to be some difference in the appearance of these adders, some of them having flatter heads than others, and brighter spots on them. One of them, in particular, a large vicious-looking fellow, flattens himself through his entire length, his head being as flat as a cent. When he is annoyed, he throws the upper part of his head back, and strikes like a rattlesnake. He is about three feet long, his tail tapering off abundantly, the point for about two inches being not much larger than a piece of small twine. He is evidently as poisonous as a rattlesnake. Mr. White had a large show case full of those serpents, all alive and exhibited here on election day; they drew together a large crowd. A friend suggests that for a mile or more around that snake den, few snakes will be seen this season, but that the ground moles will greatly increase. Let the fact be noted."

THE HERON AND THE SWAN.

THE old fisherman one day related to us a curious anecdote of a heron. Pulling quietly down the lake one fine morning in a boat with one of his sons, to look at the trimmers he had set over night, he was struck by the unusual circumstance of seeing a heron rise from the water, reach a certain height, and then suddenly fall to the water. This was repeated two or three times before they reached the spot, and accompanied by much struggling and the cries peculiar to the bird. When they came to the place, they found that the heron was hooked, and that a fine pike, of about five or six pounds weight, lay on the surface of the water at the head of the trimmer. Taking hold of the line they began to haul the bird in, but the nearer it came, the greater its struggles and cries; and at last it attacked the son, striking him on the side of the head with its long beak, and drawing blood. However, it was in time secured, and brought away alive. It appears that the heron had struck the fish, after it had taken the bait, and in eating it had extricated the bait to which the hook was fixed, and swallowed both together. Rising on the wing to escape, it could reach no further than the length of the line, and was consequently forced back again. The following singular case of voracity occurred many years since: a swan was observed in the same position on the water for several hours; on going to it, its head was found fast wedged in the mouth of a very large pike, and both were dead. The swan, while searching for food beneath the surface of the water, had been struck by the pike, and as its head, in consequence of the peculiar formation of the pike's teeth, could not be disgorged, the one had suffocated the other.

PLAYING MARBLES.—Pleasant enough but wrong was the reply of the little urchin who, on being arraigned for playing marbles on Sunday, and sternly asked, "Do you know where those little boys go who are wicked enough to play marbles on Sunday?" he replied very innocently, "Yes; some on 'em goes to the common, and some on 'em goes down by the side of the river."

ANECDOTES
OF THE GRAET ST. LEGER STAKES.

JOHN JACKSON, THE JOCKEY.

The death of John Jackson, the celebrated Yorkshire jockey, which took place at Northallerton, in the year 1839, claims a passing notice. For a long series of years, John Jackson occupied a prominent position in all the turf transactions of the north of England; and was esteemed and respected by the most influential lovers of the turf. In his list of friends and patrons, he could enumerate many of the leading characters of the period which embraced his successful and meritorious career, and to those who are now amongst us his memory will awaken associations connected with the best days of the turf of the most vivid and gratifying character. It would be beyond the purpose and the limits of this notice to enter into a history of the career of John Jackson. It may therefore suffice to give a slight glance or two at his character as a jockey, and to some of his performances on the saddle, which may serve to elucidate that character. In his palmy days, he was inferior to none, and the skill and courage which he displayed procured him the jockeyship of the first horses of the day, from the best of the breed of the celebrated John Hutchinson, down to those of Mr. Watt and Mr. Petre. He possessed great nerve, although rather timorous at the first onset. He had a good seat, and a good head; looked well upon the saddle; was strong in the arms, and possessed the skill of reserving the powers of his horse until the very moment when they were most required, and when be brought them into successful operation. Resolute and untiring, he possessed correct judgment and discrimination; and increasing in courage as the race became more desperate, he was yet averse to pushing his horse beyond the reach of his physical powers, and invariably acted with feelings of humanity when he saw that the chance of winning was lost.

Jackson was a most successful rider in the St. Leger race; and won that great event no less than eight times, viz. in the year 1791, on Mr. Hutchinson's Young Traveller; in 1794, on Mr. Hutchinson's Beningbrough; in 1796, on Mr. Cookson's Ambrosio; in 1798, on Sir T. Cascoigne's Symmetry; in 1805, on Mr. Mellish's Staveley; in 1813, on Mr. Watt's Altisidora; in 1815, on Sir W. Maxwell's Filho-da Puta; and in 1822, on Mr. Petre's Theodore. Nor was his successful career confined to the St. Leger, for at other meetings he won many of the principal stakes and matches in a masterly style. To his other winnings of the St. Leger would have been added Mr. Watt's Blacklock, had he not incautiously pulled him up opposite the Grand Stand, being confident all his competitors were defeated, and not seeing the approach of Mr. Peirse's horse, Ebor, until it was too late to get Blacklock into his full stride again in sufficient time, although he shot past Ebor as soon as he had got beyond the post. Jackson was much blamed for this; but the fact was, that he did not see Mr. Peirse's horse, and was, if anything, too confident of the race, and checked his own horse when he ought not, in that race at least, to have been checked at all. But, perhaps, the most successful feat of Mr. Jackson was, when he was appointed to ride Mr. Petre's Theodore, for the St. Leger, in 1822. Theodore, who had run successfully at two years old, but having won a slovenly race at New York previous to the decision of the St. Leger, and from being high in the betting scale, he was knocked down to the lowest point. In proof of how much he had sunk in public estimation, it need only be mentioned, that, on the morning of the race, a hundred guineas to a walking stick of the value of one shilling was laid against him, and taken. Jackson was sadly mortified at his chance for the race, and was very desirous of riding one of Mr. Gascoigne's horses, either the colt or the filly, and declared that he would win upon either one or the other. But his chance was unalterably fixed upon Theodore. The extraordinary success ensued will be seen. He was extreemly low-spirited during the whole of the forenoon, especially when he knew the state of the odds; and, at length, grew rather ill tempered. As the time drew near, he walked to the ground with his saddle at his back, in no very enviable frame of mind; and was weighed in due course. On inquiring afterwards if any one had seen Mr. Petre, or his groom, or his horse, he was answered in the negative. He then proceeded into the field, and repeated his inquiries there with the like success. At length he discovered a horse at the far side of the field, led by a little stable-boy. He thought that it must be his horse Theodore. He trudged across the lands, and on approaching the boy, he said—"is that Mr. Petre's horse, my boy?" "Yes, sir," was the answer. "Bring him here," said the veteran, "and pull off his clothes directly," and proceeded to adjust his saddle, to strip himself to his riding-dress, &c. The little boy assisted him to mount, and he re-crossed the field in the direction of the course. When he was passing the Rubbing-house, a gentleman asked, "What horse is that?" "Mr. Petre's Theodore," said another. "What will you lay against him?" "A hundred guineas to one." "Done." "Done," and the bet was then immediately booked. Jackson heard all this pass, and looked not very pleasant—in fact, he was mortified and illtempered, and had, even previous to that, let Theodore feel that he had his spurs on. But Theodore was all alive, remarkably fresh, and ready for the struggle. In fact, he had done little in the way of exercise since his previous race, and was almost wholly disregarded. Whilst parading in front of the Grand Stand, the objects of universal notice were the great favorites, Mr. Watt's Muta and Marion, Mr. Gascoigne's colt and filly, Mr. Powlett's Swap, Mr. Riddell's The Whig, &c., whilst Theodore was little noticed by any one. They approached the post in a body; and Jackson, who was noticed for obtaining a good place, got in front. The word "Go" was given by Mr. Lockwood, and away they rushed. Theodore taking the lead almost immediately. The race was very fast. Jackson was surprised at his own position; and afterwards observed, in allusion to this extraordinary race, that "when we got to the first cross-road, I lost all my ill-temper and mortification; I turned my head for a moment—a crowd of horses (22) were close at my heels—the sight was terrific—the speed tremendous. Theodore pulled hard, and I held him pretty tight. 'Now, my little fellow,' said I to myself, 'keep up this speed to the top of the hill, and I don't care a straw for the whole lot.' I felt as strong as a giant, and the blood rushed merrily through my veins—away we went—I was first over the hill, and never headed in any part of the race." Immediately after descending the hill, however, he eased his horse a little; and was instantly on the look out for some of the favorites. He could see that Swap, a grey horse, was defeated. Not so the others. They challenged him in turns, first Marion, then Gascoigne's colt and filly, right and left,—then Muta,—then Gascoigne's again; and here the skill and judgment of Jackson were powerfully evinced. Theodore, perhaps, partly frightened by the tremendous thunder at his heels, still wanted to go further a-head; but his rider so continued to use his powers not to waste them. Challenge after challenge was given, and as often defeated. Jackson never suffered his horse to go much in advance of the rest. Holding him with a firm hand, but still going very fast, he only slackened the reins when he was attempted to be coupled. "I could," said the veteran jockey, "see head by head advance as far as my boots on each side, and when I encouraged Theodore forward I could see head by head glide backwards out of my sight, observing to myself (said he) "Now, I think you are all done." I felt then that the race was my own, as I heard the exhilirating shouts from the Grand Stand as I approached, 'Theodore—Theodore—Mr. Petre—Jackson—Theodore wins,'" which he did in the most gallant and skilful manner by nearly a length, to the perfect astonishment of all the betting men and of the immense crowd of spectators, who honored Jackson with three loud and hearty cheers as he approached the scales to be weighed. Jackson was highly praised by all parties for the superior jockeyship—his caution, skill, resolution, and correct judgment which he evinced in this extraordinary struggle; and as it was his last successful effort in this far-famed and matchless race, it may be considered as crowning all his exertions during a long, an interesting, and eventful period of horse-racing. He rode several times afterwards; but age was stealing silently upon him. At that time he cultivated the farm at Bloomfield, near Northallerton, and had a numerous family. He afterwards occupied the Black Swan and St. Leger Hotel, in the same town; and expired in the 71st year of his age; and has left behind him a name, as a skilful and resolute jockey, which will be long associated with the brightest events recorded in the annals of the good old English custom of horse-racing.

DIAEOND CUT DIAMOND.

Among the horses entered for the St. Leger at Doncaster, in 1823, was one named Brighton, the property of a dealer in Manchester, the odds against him were about 1000gs. to an eighteen penny dump; and as some days before the race he was known to be very lame, many bets were laid that he did not start; a certain set took the long odds on this event, and having in various instances got as much as 50 to 1, they contrived to get him sent over to Doncaster, intending to take in the flats, by starting him; at all events, none of the jockeys however would condescend to ride him, and he was bestrode by a stable-boy in jack boots; yet in the false start he actually beat the favorite Tinker, afterwards Lottery; but when another start was ordered, from some cause or other which has been differently stated, he was not brought on the course in time, and therefore did not start; thus the gentlemen who had planned so neat a trick for their neighbors, had to "fork out the blunt" instead of "pocketing it."

WINTER SPORTS.
SKATING.

THE SKATE, which is the only article used in this very ancient as well as modern amusement, is formed of two parts—first, the perpendicular iron plate, which is the essence of the skate, and is a little longer than the foot, with a slight turn up in front, the curve and extent of which form the chief varieties of the instrument; secondly, of the transverse sole of wood or iron, which is merely for the purpose of fastening the plate to the foot, and in which it is assisted by certain straps.

FIRST.—The iron plate, or "iron," as it is called, is sometimes plane at the bottom, and at others fluted. It is about a quarter of an inch thick in either case. The flute is chiefly useful in very light persons, whose weight is not sufficient to catch the ice without it; but in all those whose weight is more than six or seven stone it is prejudicial, cutting up the ice too much, and soon also becoming clogged, when it is sure to slip, and throw the wearer down with a severe fall. The height of the iron should be about one inch at the back and three-quarters at the front, where the curve should project so as to clear the toe well, but not too far from it. If the skate is made to project too far, the heel must be proportionately raised from the ice in rising on the toe, in which all the power of the stroke resides; and exactly as this is the case will be the tendency to incline unsteadily to the right or left, and consequent tottering nature of the style. Hence, it is found that a short beak, with a rectangular edged iron, the angles being kept well ground, is the best form. The grinding should be across the stone, so as to give a very slight but imperceptible concavity, just sufficient to ensure the sharpness of the angles; and these must be even, so that one edge is not higher than the other. There should also be a slight convexity from before, backwards, forming the segment of a circle four feet in diameter. This form is for the purpose of allowing curves to be made, and with a perfectly straight edge no deviation from a straight course could be made; but by the use of the curb the skater has only to turn his toe and heel, and the body follows the former as a matter of necessity.

SECONDLY.—The foot-piece is generally a solid block of hard wood, flat above and shaped to the boot, and rounded below with a longitudinal groove to receive the iron. It is of the same length as the boot, and is pierced by three flat slits which receive the leather straps for buckling it on; above it has two sharp pins in front and a projecting screw behind, which is to be received in a corresponding hole bored in the heel of the boot, which should exactly fit the screw. Sometimes a peg is substituted for the screw, but though more easily put on it does not make so firm a fastening. The leather strap is about three-quarters of an inch wide, and it is applied with only one buckle, being crossed over the instep in the form of a figure of 8. In inserting the strap, the point is first passed through the middle hole from the outside, then crossed over above and through the foremost hole on the outside also; then crossed over again and through the hindmost slit, again on the outside, after which it is recrossed over the instep and meets the buckle where we began.

THE DRESS.—In this charming exercise the dress should be close and warm, and when additional clothing is required it should be put on beneath the ordinary garments rather than above them; unless the outer coat which may be used is closely fiting to the figure. Flannel next the skin should always be worn, as skating produces great perspiration; and when standing or walking after it a chillness is very apt to come on without the use of this material. Laced boots are the best for the feet, as they keep the skate on more firmly than any other, and no tightning of the strap will supply the place of a well-fitting boot.

SKATING.—The skates are first to be put on, which is effected by sitting down on a chair or other seat, first seeing that the boots are securely laced; the skate is then taken in the hands, and the buckle loosened, after which the peg at the heel is pushed or screwed into its hole, and the spikes applied to the proper part of the sole of the boot. When the screw is used, the strap must be taken out of the middle and hindmost hole; but with a peg the foot may be slipped into them from behind, merely undoing the buckle. After seeing that the strap is properly crossed, draw it tight through the slits or holes, and buckle it sufficiently tight to fasten the skate securely; the other foot is then furnished with its skate in the same way, and the amusement may at once be commenced.

THE ICE should be smooth for skating in perfection, but for beginners a middle degree of smoothness is the best. A chair, with a bag of bran on it, is a very good support, or a long pole shod with iron, or, if it can be had, a friend's hand. The young skater should rise on his feet, and must be regardless of falls, and should make up his mind to bear them, in fact, to expect them as a matter of course. Nevertheless, he need not be too violent and rash, but should temper discretion with his valor; and will in this way soon learn to ballance himself. The legs must be kept together, but not confined at the toes, the heels being always at first kept nearer together than the toes. As soon as he is tolerably steady, he may try a forward motion, which is effected by either leg; if the right is intended to start with, the left knee must be held quite straight and firm on the ice, bending it, however, very slightly at the moment of striking, but straightening it again as soon as possible. The right foot is then to be advanced with a gliding motion, throwing all the weight upon the inside edge, and upon that part opposite the ball of the great toe. The body is inclined slightly forwards, and the hands ballance the body either by holding the back of the chair, or pole, or the hand of another, or, as soon as possible, by the use of a short stick in the air only. When the right foot has been advanced about a yard, the knee of that leg is to be straightened, and the other knee bent and brought by its fellow in a similar gliding manner, describing a slight sweep in its course, whose convexity is towards the other foot, and as it takes the weight of the body, the right foot is entirely raised from the ice. This motion must be repeated by each foot in its turn, gradually increasing the period during which the foot is kept off the ice, and at last attempting to keep it up for a considerable distance. In this way, by alternate action of the legs, progression is accomplished slowly at first, but after a short time at a rapid rate. This is the most simple form of skating, and is called THE ORDINARY RUN, OR INSIDE EDGE FORWARD.

THE FOLLOWING GENERAL DIRECTIONS apply to all the simple movements, and should be carefully attended to:—

1.—The skater should never look at his feet, or at the ice near him; and should keep a good look out at a distance, not near his own person.

2.—He must advance his body a little forward, at the same time keeping his head up, by which a backward fall is avoided.

3.—The face should always point in the direction intended to be followed.

4.—Stopping is accomplished by bending the knees, drawing the heels together, and bearing on them; or by turning short to the right or left, and advancing the inside foot to take its share of the weight.

5.—All skating movements should be smooth, and free from jerks.

6.—The arms should be used as counterpoises to the legs, and as one is advanced the other retreats; in proportion also as the body is inclined must the arms be raised.

THE OUTSIDE EDGE is the commencement of figure-skating, and is the first real difficulty in the art, the ordinary run being soon mastered by any one who is endowed with moderate quickness and courage. The start is made as before, but as soon as the right foot is advanced, the left shoulder must be thrown forwards, the right arm back, and the eyes and face turned over the right shoulder; at the same time the body must be inclined to the right, and the left foot must be raised behind. Next, the left foot is brought by its fellow, and with a slight but smooth approach to a jerk, so as to balance the body. In executing this action, the right foot should first press on the heel of the plate, then on the inside of the toe. As the left foot touches the ice, which it must do about eight inches in front of the right, it strikes off to the left on the outside edge, the skater making at the same time a strong forward stroke from the inside of the right foot. In this way he passes from right to left, while inclining to the left side; and on repeating the previous action, but reversing it in all points, the body is again passed to the right, and so on alternately. At first the strokes should be short, and the foot in passing may occasionally be suffered to touch the ground: but very soon full command will be gained, and the figure will be completed without any break or deviation from the line of beauty.

THE DUTCH ROLL is effected by starting on the outside edge as before, each foot describing a small segment of a large circle, and maintaining as straight a course as is compatible with the keeping of the skate on its outside edge.

THE FIGURE OF 8 is also done on the outside edge forward; completing the first circle on one leg, and then starting afresh on the other, to form the second. The legs are crossed, and the stroke is from the outside instead of the inside edge, to do which the skater manœuvres as follows:—As he finishes his stroke with his right leg, he throws the left across it, pressing hard at the same time on the outside of the right foot, and striking with that skate immediately, while at the same moment he throws back his left arm, and looks over his left shoulder, which will bring him well on the outside of that skate.

THE MERCURY is an alternation of the outside and inside forward actions, skated with some velocity, gained by a previous run; and when this is complete, the skater being on the outside edge, he is perfectly quiescent in the attitude of Mercury, as usually represented—that is, with the right arm advanced and raised, the face over the right shoulder, and the left foot off the ice, a short distance behind the other, turned out and pointed.

THE INSIDE EDGE BACKWARD, OR THE FIGURE OF 3, is commenced as for the figure of 8, by which the head of the 3 is made; but on its completion the skater leans suddenly forward and rests on the same toe inside, and a backward motion, making the tail of the 3, is the consequence. Of course each leg will execute exactly the reverse of the figure done by the other. The backward motion is not strictly so as regards the body, which really moves sideways, the face being turned towards the point in which progress is desired.

THE OUTSIDE EDGE BACKWARD is the last of the genuine old skating movements, and it is done at the end of the figure of 3, by continuing the progress at the conclusion of that movement, but on the other foot; putting it down on its outside edge, and going backwards steadily and slowly. The skater in executing the manœuvre places the outside edge of the left foot on the ice, and turns his face over the right shoulder, raising his right foot from the ice and throwing back his right arm and shoulder. If he cannot raise the foot which has just completed the 3, he may keep it down, together with the other, for some distance; but he must put himself on the outside of one skate only, and steady himself with the other till he can balance himself so as to raise it. Both feet backward may be used with great elegance in finishing any figure.

BY A COMBINATION of the four movements here given—viz. the inside and outside forward, and the inside and outside backward, almost any figure may be executed. Quadrilles and other dances are executed in this way, by combining figures of 3 with outside backwards, &c.; also, the following movements, viz., The CORNU AMMONIS, The Dutch Maze, The Fish, The Kite, The Knot, The Ball, &c.

TO AVOID RISKS of immersion, the skater should look out for rotten ice; but if he comes suddenly upon it, skate rapidly away from it; and if he falls from its giving way, he should crawl away on his hands and knees, in order to distribute his weight as much as possible. If he falls through, he should extend his arms across the hole and tread water until assistance is brought; not attempting to get out, or the ice will assuredly give way and let him further in.

NOTHING TO WEAR.

"Nothing to wear?" Well, well, I suppose
Some ladies quite truly declare it;
For their habitual disuse of clothes
Above the waist, sufficiently shows
That there, at least as far as that goes,
They've nothing to wear"—AND THEY WEAR IT!

THE following punning relation is made by one of the Western papers, under the caption of "A Gunning Match":—The son of Henry S. Gunn, of Mississippi, ran off two weeks ago with his father's second wife. The "son of a gun" has not been heard of since, and the first "gun has not gone off" in pursuit of him.

AN exceedingly modest young lady, desiring a leg of chicken, at table, said: "I'll take the part which ought to be dressed in drawers!" A young gentleman, opposite, immediately said: "I'll take the part which ought to wear the bustle!" Hartshorn was immediately administered to the lady.

"YOU have considerable floating population in this village, havn't you?" asked a stranger of one of the citizens of a village on the Mississippi. "Well, yes, rather," was the reply; "about half the year the water is up to the second-story window!"

RAKING DOWN THE PILE.

A CALIFORNIA STORY.

IN the latter month of '49 a number of professional gamblers in large practice were residing at the Graham House—among the rest, two were especially remarked for the boldness of their play and the steadiness of their business nerves. Among these were a hunchback named Briggs, and Joe Basset, a better sort of graduate of the old Vicksburg school. Both had been signally successful in many a sharp operation during the year, and had considerable property in lots, which for their convenience in business they had converted into cash, and banked, partly with Burgoyne & Wright, partly on various monte tables.

One day, in an after-dinner chat, they compared notes, and found that they stood equally fair on the gambler's change, each being good for just one hundred and twenty thousand dollars immediately available in dust.

Being both more than usually enterprising under the inspiration of wine, Briggs offered a daring banter which was recklessly accepted by Basset; that they should at once adjourn to an upper room, fill up a check for the entire sum he was worth in cash, divide equally between the two, two hundred and forty thousand dollars in red checks, and play for the whole—neither to leave the room on any pretext until all the red checks were lost and won. Accordingly, with no less equanimity and pleasant singleness of purpose, they retired with a few choice spirits of their set, to the privacy of a reserved apartment, and having provided a store of choice liquors, cigars and viands for the company, executed the required documents, divided the rosy counters; they took their seats at opposite sides of the table and began the extraordinary and interesting contest—a contest which called out such feats of memory, sagacity and discrimination, self possession, quick-recognition of signs and detection of sly finesse, such fine feints, nimble thrusts and parries, hot assaults and well ordered retreats, as would have made the fortune and fame of a statesman, a general or fencing master.

The first deal was made at four o'clock in the afternoon, and the game went on without changing fortune all night. At the elbow of each stood a glass of water moderately heated with brandy. Neither smoked; a cloud between them would be as culpable a blunder as the sun is in the eyes of a duelist. Ten o'clock next morning found them yet in their places—both looking somewhat pale and haggard, but very quiet; Briggs had four thousand dollars left of all that he was worth in the world. The cards were dealt. The table at which they sat was near the door of the room; and just as Basset, whose 'say' it was, was making up his mind, some one entered and stood behind him. Briggs eyed his antagonist over his shoulder, and with a searching stare that held his very breath. Without noticing the entrance of the new comer, without one startled glance, or even the move of a finger, Bassett went 'six thousand dollars.'

"Take the money," said hunchback, and he took it. Briggs had two jacks, Basset three kings. As the two tossed off great bumpers of raw brandy, Briggs remarked, as he rose to go off to bed, "if you had noticed that man I might have borrowed the money and held on a little longer; but when I saw that you did not turn to look over your shoulder, or drop the face of your cards, I knew you had a pure hand." A few days after that, the hunchback invested fifty dollars, borrowed from Basset, in a miner's outfit, and started for the diggings, were he died in a month, a helpless pauper.

A YANKEE TRADE.

THE following amusing incident occurred in St. Louis, once upon a time, between a true specimen of the Yankee pedlar, as he stood at the door of a merchant in that place:

"I calculate I couldn't drive a trade with you to-day," said the pedlar.

"I calculate, you calculated about right, for you cannot," was the merchant's sneering reply.

"Wall, I guess you needn't get huffy about it. Now, here's a dozen real genuine razor strops, worth two dollars and a half—you may have 'em for two dollars."

"I tell you I don't want any of your trash, so you had better be going."

"Wall, now, I declare. I'll bet you five dollars if you make me an offer for them ere strops, we'll have a trade yet."

"Done!" said the merchant, placing the money in the hands of a bystander. The Yankee deposited the like sum—when the merchant offered him a picayune for the strops.

"They're yourn," said the Yankee, as he fobbed the stakes.

"But," he added, with great apparent honesty, "I calculate a joke's a joke, and if you don't want them strops, I'll trade back," said the pedlar.

The merchant's countenance brightened.

"You are not as bad a chap as I thought you were; here are your strops—give me the money."

"There it is," said the Yankee, as he received the strops and passed over the picayune.

"I guess a trade's a trade—and now you're wide awake, in airnest, I guess the next time you trade with that ere pic, you'll do a little better than to buy razor strops."

And away walked the pedlar with his strops and his wager, amid the shouts of the laughing crowd.

A PRINTER IN A SCRAPE.

THE St. Louis *Republican* tells a story of a printer well known to the craft, who was recently found "locked up" in the apartment of a lady, at one of the hotels in in that city. The lady had a husband, who, suspecting the "devil" was "subbing at his case," broke into the room, where he was furnished with a "proof" of their guilt. The printer, however, had a "shooting stick," one barrel of which he discharged at the enraged husband, and then fled. The "leaded matter," fortunately, did no injury to the "form" of the husband, who after giving him "chase" for a short distance, returned to his room satisfied that his domestic happiness was knocked into "pi." The craft generally consider it "matter" that cannot be "justified," and that the guilty fellow ought to "distribute" himself as wide as possible.

A WORTHLESS DOG.

"I SAY, squire, what'll yeou take fur that ere dog o' your'n?" said a Yankee pedlar to an old Dutch farmer; "what'll yeou take fur him? He ain't a very good-lookin' dog; but what was you calk'latin' he mought fetch?"

"Ah!" responded the Dutchman, "dat dog ishn't wort' nothing most; he ishn't wort' you to buy 'um."

"Guess ten dollars abeout would get him, say, wouldn't it? I'll give you that fur him."

"Yaas; he ishn't *wort* dat."

"Wal, I'll take him," said the pedlar.

"Shtop!" said the Dutchman; "dere's one t'ing about dat dog I gan't sell."

"O! take off his collar; I don't want that," suggested the pedlar.

"Tain't dat," replied Mynheer; "he's a boor dog, but I gan't *sell de vag of his tail ven I comes home.*"

WHAT WE WEIGH WHEN DRIED UP.—Only one-tenth of the human body is solid matter! A dead body weighing one hundred and twenty pounds, was dried in an oven till all the moisture was expelled, and its weight was reduced to twelve pounds. Egyptian mummies are bodies thoroughly dried. They usually weigh about seven pounds.

MRS. PETER PIPER'S baby was making a tremendous noise, and a friend asked Peter why it was so cross? "It has a stormy mother," said Peter, with a sigh; "you needn't wonder it is a little squally—it's quite natural!"

THE GAME OF CHESS.

THREE NEW CLUBS!!!

We are happy to announce that a new Club, to number about twenty-five members, has just been organized at Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, under the leadership of T. F. Strong, Esq; also another of about the same number, at Penn Yan, Pa. This last Club inaugurate their organized existence with a Tournament of sixteen players. J. S. Brown, Pres't; A. T. Attwood, Vice do; Geo. R. Cornwell, Secretary. They meet every Tuesday eve. We bespeak permanence and ample success to both, with a frequent correspondence from their officers and leading players.

We clip the following item from an Albany exchange; for the closing paragraph we are indebted to our Albany contributor, "Sequence."

CHESS CLUB.—Those of our citizens who regard with favor the proposals to form a Chess Club in this city, will not forget that a meeting having that object in view, is to be held this evening at 8 o'clock, at the American Hotel. There is no better amusement for the long winter evenings than this scientific game, and the project has our best wishes for its success. By the way, it is sometimes argued as an objection to these clubs on the part of the ladies, that they draw their husbands too much from home in the evenings. We would suggest that this can be obviated by admitting *ladies* as members and visitors, as well as gentlemen. In New York there are many up-town clubs in which this plan is adopted, and it is found to add much to the attraction as well as to the success of the club.

This meeting came off according to notice, and was well attended. Alderman Morrow officiated as chairman, and Mr. Moffat, Secretary. A committee was appointed at once to further and perfect the object.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

EN PRISE, Newark, N. J.—For about a multitude of favors, a heap of thanks. We shall by no means be backward or bashful about availing ourselves of your kind and generous offer—as you will soon experience. Answered, also, privately.

METELLUS, Boston, Mass.—There is now no dispute about the penalties to be inflicted for false moves, or other irregularities in the game. The laws, as laid down by Staunton in the *Hand-Book*, are regarded as universal, and are strictly enforced in our Metropolitan, and every other well-regulated Club.

DELTA, Boston.—Oh, dear, dear! Has your month come round again? Well, well! we must look at them. One a month, and more carefully done, would be better every way. Try it.

E. J. W., Boston.—We knew you'd see the error of your ways, some time. Why don't you challenge Brooklyn? Good news, indeed! Your Club is rapidly becoming the most effective one in the country, next after our own. Once more, who are your officers? The games are very welcome. We knew the name mentioned. The error was your own. We reserve the solution and correct it.

APOLOGY.—E. J. W. apologizes to our problem solvers for giving them a problem incorrectly copied. *No. 89 must have a Black Pawn at K B 3d.* [This shows, in a strong light, the necessity of carefully revising the copy of a problem designed for publication.—ED.]

J. D., Portland, Me.—"Let him up." You see he pleads guilty, but claims the benefit of clergy.

X. Y. Z., Norfolk, Va.—The Book of the Congress will occupy the winter in preparation, and be published in the spring.

☞ Our problem solvers must remember that it is emphatically true of end game problems, like our present, that to get the full measure of entertainment to be derived from them, they must be resolutely studied till solved without touching the men.

A LEARNER, Jr., Hollidaysburg, Pa.—You will have discovered the difficulty in our answer to "R sqk," last week. Suppose you send us the best one of those games by telegraph.

E. S. B., Pittsfield, Mass.—Give him a tough one; he is very fond of "stumping" others. We looked at once for the papers, and they cannot be found. Our Problem, No. 87, is indeed a fine one, and to our host of talented contributors we look to keep up the standard. With you, we sincerely hope that our old friends "Otulio," "B. T. Wells," and "M. T. Pocquette," may, with the coming season, again report themselves for duty.

T. M. B., Penn Yan, N. Y.—E. S. Brewster bids us thank you for the honor of the challenge of Problem No. 85, and promises you a return compliment.

ALONZO, Salem, Mass.—Thanks for the way in which you put yourself into the ranks; it shows the right spirit—but, no sir! it can't be did. Give you *all* Fingmast! We've considered the matter; and, really, we can't! we shan't! we won't! and that's flat.

J. D., Portland, Me.—Another old friend back! and welcome, too. You are right, no doubt, about Problem No. 85; but even though *two* moves less, and, for your pains-taking research we thank you, it will be hardly worth while to repeat the solution, as we contemplate soon reproducing the Problem, amended, and solvable in 21 moves. In the present form we did not contemplate an exact routine of moves, but a solution based upon discovering the principles on which only a solution could be obtained. In the new form, it will require both elements to a mathematical exactness. We shall expect to hear from you again.

SHAWNEE, Quincy, Ill.—Welcome to our ranks, with your credentials in the shape of game and problems; they shall be examined and reported upon. Can you give us some account of Chess doings and prospects in your city?

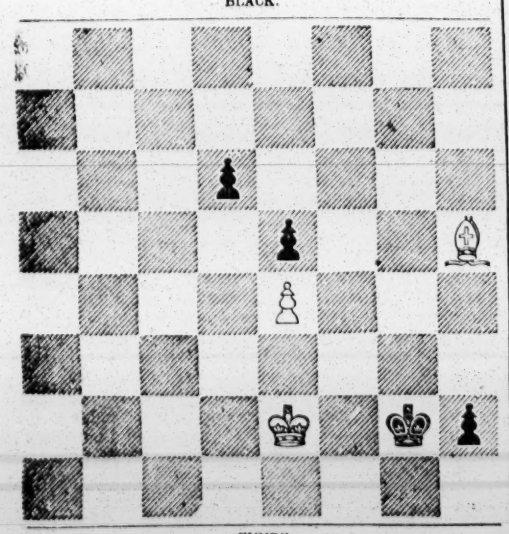
SOMERVILLE, N. Y.—Your Problem is solvable in *three* moves, at a glance. Its general features were familiar to Damiano, it was retouched and re-christened by Philidor, and re-produced in unsurpassed beauty by Lolli in *seven* moves; albeit, your Problem is not, exactly, the *Mateuvaffe* of those authors.

PROUD DEFIANCE.—After so triumphantly carrying off the Tournament prize, Paul Morphy challenged any member of the New York Club to a match, himself giving the odds of P and move. This *defi* Mr. Stanley has accepted, and the first *partie* has resulted in a drawn battle. It was but 32 moves in length. Mr. Morphy letting slip a forced mate in 5 moves, at about the 22d. The contest will produce a great deal of interest, both here and abroad. Do not misconstrue our title. No man could bear his honors more meekly or bear himself with more suavity. The challenge is put forth simply because he believes himself that much stronger, and is willing to back himself with his money.

GEMS FROM THE GIANTS.—NO. 9.

BY GIAMBATISTA LOLLI.

BLACK.

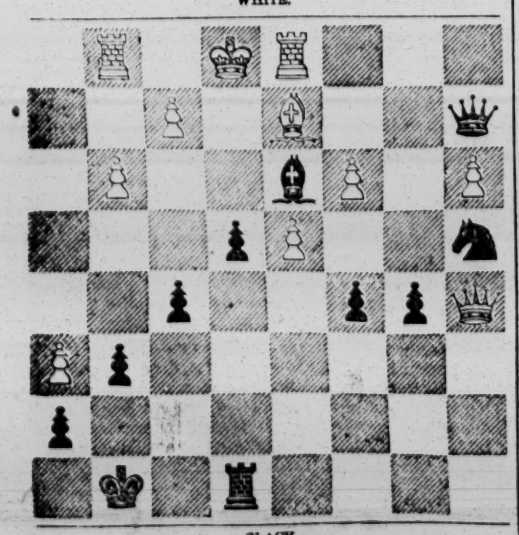


WHITE.

White, with the move, wins the *partie*.

PROBLEM NO. 90.—END OF GAME BELOW.

WHITE.



BLACK.

Black, having to move, announced checkmate in eight moves.

GAME NO. 90.

Herr Andersen gives his Q R for Mr. Pindar's K Kt. Be careful to remove both before playing.—*Ill. Lon. News.*

ODDS OF "THE EXCHANGE."*

Black, Herr Andersen.	White, Mr. Pindar.	Black, Herr Andersen.	White, Mr. Pindar.
1..P to K 4	P to K 3	16..P to Q Kt 4	P to Q Kt 3
2..P-Q 4	P-Q 4	17..Q-her B 3	Q R-B sq
3..K P × P	K P × P	18..Kt-Q Kt 3	P-K R 4
4..K B-Q 3	Q B-K 3	19..P-Q R 4	P-K R 5
5..K Kt-B 3	K B-Q 3	20..P-Q R 5	Kt P × P
6..Castles	P-Q B 3	21..Kt × P	P-K R 6
7..Q Kt-B 3	P-K R 3	22..P-K Kt 3	Q-her Kt sq
8..Q Kt-K 2	Q-her B 2	23..B-Q B 5	Q-her Kt 4
9..K Kt-K 5	B × Kt	24..Q-her 2	B-K B 4
10..P × B	Kt-Q 2	25..R-K sq	Q R-Q sq
11..P-K B 4	P-K Kt 3 (a)	26..Q-her 4 (b)	K-Q 2
12..Kt-Q 4	Kt-Q B 4	27..P-Q B 4	Q-her R 5
13..Q B-K 3	Kt × K B	28..B-Q 6 (c)	K-home
14..Q × Kt	K R-Kt sq	29..Q-her R 7	B-Q 2, and for
15..Q-her R 3	P-Q R 3	termination see Problem No. 90.	

This game is by no means a fair specimen of Mr. P.'s skill.

(*a*) Better to have played Q B to K Kt 5th.

(*b*) Threatening a fatal blow, by advancing the K's P, and then playing Q to K B 6th.

(*c*) With an eye to Q to her R 7th (ch), &c.

* In games at these odds the receiver of the Rook must be careful to return his K's, and not his Q's Kt, or he will soon find that it is himself, not his opponent, who gives the odds. [We cannot see why these odds should not become very popular. They do not upset the theory of the openings like P and move, and do not perpetually bring upon the hands of the giver of the odds such a monotonous and wearisome game. It certainly has strong claims upon all our clubs for a general adoption. Of course it would be but selfish folly for the stronger players to overrate their value and shirk behind them, when they ought rather to give a Kt. They appear to be interchangable with P and move, and would much relieve the tedium of such matches.

AN OFFSET.

A magnificent dash by our old friend Mr. Pindar, consulting with Mr. Beaver, vs. Herr Andersen.

SCOTCH GAMBIT.

Attack, Messrs. P. & B.	Defence, Herr Andersen.	Attack, Messrs. P. & B.	Defence, Herr Andersen.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	10..P to K B 4	Q B to Q Kt 4
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	11..B P × Kt	B × K K
3..P-Q 4	K P × P	12..Kt-K 6 (*b*)	Q B-K 7
4..K B-Q B 4	K B-Q B 4	13..Kt × Kt P +	K-Q 2
5..K Kt-his 5	K Kt-R 3	14..P-K 6 +	K-Q B 3
6..Q-K R 5 (*a*)	Q-K 2	15..Q × Kt	Q R-K B sq
7..Castles	P-Q 3	16..K B-Q 5 +	K-Q Kt 3
8..P-K R 3	Q Kt-K 4	17..P-Q Kt 4, and Herr A. resigned.	
9..B-Q Kt 3	Q B-Q 2		

(*a*) This departure from the customary plan of operations, which is to take the K B P with Kt or B, demands the greatest possible care on the part of the Defence, or he is sure to fall into mischief.

(*b*) The *coup juste*—a terrible poser.

ENIGMA NO. 90.—ERA TOURNAMENT.

"PREPARATORY."—BY F. DEACON.

WHITE.—K at his R sq; Q at her R 7; B's at K Kt 8, and K sq; Kt's at K Kt 5, and Q B 5; P's at K R 4, K Kt 2, K 3, and Q R 2d.

BLACK.—K at his 4; Q at home; R's at K B sq, and Q Kt sq; B's at Q 8, and Q R 4; Kt's at Q B 3, and Q Kt 7; P's at K R 5, K Kt 2, K B 3, Q 3, and Q Kt 3d.

White to play and mate in five moves.

Such "nasty, crowded positions" are our abhorrence—but we give this one on account of its peculiar difficulty of solution. Be assured that the position is correct, and that the problem has but one solution; i. e., but one key move, with a few variations.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA.

GAME FIRST.—SCOTCH GAMBIT.

White—Boston.	Black—Philadelphia
20..Q to her sq	Q R to Q sq
21..K R takes R	Q takes R

GAME SECOND.—EVANS GAMBIT.

White—Philadelphia.	Black—Boston.
19..Q Kt to Q 2	Kt takes B
20..P takes Kt	Q B to Q R 3

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
17..Kt takes R	R takes Kt
18..Q B to Q R 3	Q to K B 3
19..K R to K 2	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND EN PRISE.

Black—X. Y. Z.	White—En Prise.
12..Q B to Q 2	Kt to K R 4
13..Q to K Kt 5	Q takes Q
14..Q B takes Q	

BETWEEN LOPEZ AND METELLUS.

Black—Lopez.	White—Metellus.
3..Q to K 2	P to Q 3
4..P to K B 4	Kt to K B 3
5..K Kt to B 3	

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

We have received a communication stating that Mr. Drysdale will undertake to win at draughts, playing blindfold, against the best players in New Jersey; also, that he will "undertake to play two games at the same time and in the same manner." Should the games come into our possession, we shall lay them before our readers. In the meantime we await their appearance with much anxiety.

☞ We reserve solutions of Positions 167 and 168 till next week.

☞ Will our readers please place a *Black* King on No. 14, in Position No. 168, new series?

A NOVICE AT CHEQUERS.

STONEHAM, Mass.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* You will confer a favor by answering the following questions: "1. In playing a 'block' game, if I move last, do I not beat and 'skunk' my antagonist? 2. If, in playing, my opponent moves so as to have me jump one of his men, overlooking the fact that I can jump two, without his being able to capture any of my men, am I not allowed to profit by his mistake?" 1. Yes, if he has made no kings. 2. Decidedly.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CHEQUER, Brooklyn.—Your position received; it's a "tip topper." Look out for it soon.

H. L., Pittsburgh.—Accept our thanks for game and positions. They appear this week.

BOND, Cincinnati, O.—Solutions correct. Thanks for the interest manifested in our department. Will publish your views on "Give Away" as soon as our space will admit. Your three positions received. Will examine and report.

ALONZO, Salem, Mass.—Will endeavor to publish your game on Single Corner next week.

TRUXTON, Milwaukie, Wis.—Your position shall appear soon.

W. H., Colony Suspension Bridge, N. Y.—He is forced to take.

NEMO, Princeton, N. J.—Thanks for the game. Will attend to those things.

FOO FOO, Albany, N. Y.—Have received your position to-day (Nov. 30). Be kind enough to forward the solution. Do not know whether Alonzo intends to "keep on" or not. Yes, it is a mistake; the King on 14 should be a black one.

C. W. B., Philad'a.—The black squares are played on in this country, and also in Scotland.

E. F. S.—Moves on hand. By the way, your opponents complain of delay on your part. Promptness, friend E. F. S., if you please.

W. P. H., Niagara City, N. Y.—Your opponent is obliged to capture any or *all* pieces, whether placed there purposely or not.

WM. DOUGLASS, New York.—We give the gist of your statement this week. Thanks.

GAME NO. 86.—NEW SERIES.

Respectfully Dedicated to "Martin," of Boston, by H. L. of Pittsburgh.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11	to 15	22	to 18	14..10	to 17	23	to 19
2..15	22	25	18	15.. 1	6	28	24
3.. 8	11	29	25	16..17	13	19	15
4.. 4	8	25	22	17.. 6	9	32	27
5..12	16	24	20	18.. 9	13	27	23
6..10	15	23	19	19..22	26	15	10
7..16	23	26	10	20.. 7	14	18	9
8.. 7	23	27	18	21..26	31	9	6
9.. 6	10	31	27	22..31	27	23	19
10.. 9	14	18	9	23.. 8	12	6	2
11.. 5	14	27	23	24..13	17 (a)	2	6
12.. 2	7	22	18	25.. 2	7	6	9
13..14	17	21	14	26.. 7	10	9	14 (b)

Black wins.

NOTES BY H. L.

(*a*) Had Black moved from 27 to 23 at this point, the Position given this week as No 169, would have been the result.

(*b*) This loses for White.

☞ Contrary to our usual custom, we give two Positions from the same author this week. Our reason is simply this: both Positions arise from the game above. We trust our Draught playing friends will sanction the "pair of them."—ED. D. D.

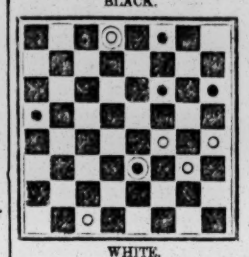
POSITION NO. 169.

NEW SERIES.

By H. L., of Pittsburgh.

Respectfully dedicated to Martin, of Boston.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and Black to draw. (See note (*a*) in game this week.)

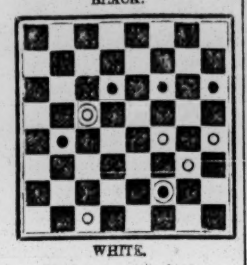
POSITION NO. 170.

NEW SERIES.

By H. L., of Pittsburgh.

Arising from the termination of the game given this week.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.

MATCH GAMES

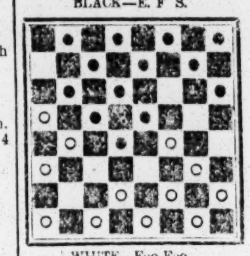
BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.		White—A. F.	
9.. 6	9	22	18
10.. 1	6		

MATCH GAME.

Between Foo Foo and E. F. S.

BLACK—E. F. S.



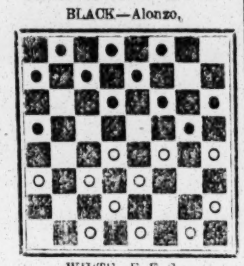
WHITE—Foo Foo.

Black to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Alonzo and E. F. S.

BLACK—Alonzo.



WHITE—E. F. S.

Black to move.

AMUSEMENTS.

CITY SUMMARY.

Our managers ought to set apart one day to give thanks for bountiful supplies, and a golden harvest during Thanksgiving Day, November 26th. Every place of amusement in the city was well filled, and managers, treasurers, actors, actresses, supes, and all, gave token, by their joyful countenances, that the "good time coming" had come. Visions of happiness danced o'er their minds, and unpaid salaries loomed up in the distance like the icy alps of Chamouni, soon to be dispelled, in imagination, by the glittering sum of a thanksgiving exchequer. But the thing was'nt did; the alps was'nt melted; and back salaries remain in *statu quo*—like some of our City Securities, with a downward tendency. The trade of an actor is a risky business to learn, and, in hard times like the present, jobs come up extremely scarce, and prices rule low. Thanksgiving, however, was a Godsend to managers, if to no others.

The Academy of Music did a tremendous business last week—Monday evening being for the benefit of Signor Tiemano, of the Alms-house, and Friday, for the benefit of "Mio Fernando," of the City Hall, another public institution; the house being packed to repletion both nights, there being sufficient *overplus* to get up good sized congregations on the outskirts. On the off nights there was nothing doing, the hungry furriners standing upon their dignity and Lager Bier. Having nearly succeeded in starving themselves to death, they have at length come to terms, and will play for what they can get. Therefore, the political demonstrations are to cease, and a new operatic season was inaugurated on Monday evening last, Herr Formes making his *debut* in America.

Mr. Charles Mathews concludes his engagement at the Broadway this week. The business has been but moderate, and Mr. Mathews has it in contemplation to return home, the present "dilapidated condition of the financial world" rendering it highly improbable that much of a business can be done in these times. Mr. Mathews has been unfortunate in timing his visits to this country.

Go it sawdust! What houses they have had at the Bowery since the advent of Sands, Nathan & Co.'s Circus. The advertisement states that "over 25,000 persons visited the Circus last week," but that's all fudge—there was nothing like that number present, although the attendance was extraordinary good. The "legitimate establishment," above, at the lager bier garden, is going so so, much to the regret of those most deeply interested. "Our fellers" can't make head nor tail of the funny things the Dutch clown gets off, but that's their fault, not the clown's.

We're a cultivated people, when there's any thing to be made out of us; so "Madame Madeline Graever Johnson, pianist, flattered by the complete success she achieved at her concerts in Paris and London, and being desirous to add to her European reputation also the fame of having been appreciated by an American public, so distinguished for their highly cultivated musical taste and accomplishments," (ahem!) thinks of giving a grand concert on the 8th. Mrs. Graever-Johnson has our best wishes for her success; she's deserving of our "high consideration," &c.

Brother Brougham has hitched horses with neighbor Burton, and both are now pulling in the same team; this extra attraction shows a "slight (very slight) improvement upon previous advices," as the commercial reporters say. Brougham travesties Hamlet, on the 2d, Burton doing the Ghost. This is preparatory to the appearance of Mr. James Rodgers, shortly to *debut* at this house.

Mr. Nagle seems to meet with but ill success with his large family of little geniuses. Juvenile wonders won't go down any longer—the public has lost confidence in all such prodigies, and won't pay the first red to see them; so Mr. Nagle has been unable to provide for such a numerous family as he has unfortunately gathered about him, including juveniles of high and low degree, their venerated ancestors, &c., and the consequence is that some of them have been thrown upon their own resources which, it seems, are two or three per cent below par. The following distressing appeal has been made in behalf of the Wren family:—

MOST DISTRESSING CASE.—Mrs. Wren and her large family of talented children (the nucleus of the Nagle Troupe), are in the utmost distress, all their theatrical and private wardrobe being detained at the Florence Hotel, on account of Mr. Nagle's inability to pay either board or salary. The sympathy of the public, and profession especially, is earnestly solicited, for if this appeal is not kindly and promptly answered they will be houseless strangers in New York. She wishes to get back to Washington. Please call at 83 Grand street.

Brothers Bryant, with their fun, nightly set the house in a roar, and make their auditors forget that hard times are with us once again. What with the beautiful ballads rendered at this establishment by Messrs. Percival and Gould, the eccentricities of Jerry and Dan Bryant, and a general melange of "all sorts," the entertainments of the Bryant Minstrels never fail to please all tastes.

Sister Laura announces the Sea of Ice for a few nights longer—that's as much as to say it's beginning to drag a little. Well, the gentle Laura can't complain; she's had a fair run of it, and no doubt has saved a trifle for "unforseen circumstances."

The National has no cause to complain. The new pictures outside, with the old brass band in close proximity, coax many a quarter inside, which otherwise would never be invested in such a permanent institution. Mr. J. H. Allen, who is not on the best of terms with Mr. Lester, of Wallack's, is the leading man at this house. Miss Hathaway seconds him in his endeavors to please, and they both are well liked.

Something seems out of gear at Wallack's. Friend Walcot was cast for a part, but for some reason he didn't learn it, and the piece, although announced, was not performed—then Walcot and somebody must have had "a talk"—at any rate, Walcot don't "run with that masheen any more." Then, again, Brother Holland seems to have concluded to step out, so he took a farewell benefit on Monday evening last, and brought out "A Lady in Difficulties," &c., on which occasion brother Walcot, from a fellow feeling, no doubt, kindly volunteered his services. "Depend upon it," as Mrs. Grundy would say, "there's something going on, and we intend to keep our eye skint."

Mr. H. Watkins' new American drama having been played out, the same gentleman announces "another original American drollery." Another! Then the aforesaid drama wasn't a drama of the right stripe, after all. Go ahead, Brother Watkins.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Mr. Chanfrau opened to the Louis-villains, Kentucky, on the 30th. We should'nt wonder if the Mose pieces pleased em, out there.

Miss Matilda Heron did not succeed in trying out much of the filthy lucre from the sleek and fat swains (or swines, we forget which) of Porkopolis. "Pecuniary difficulties, of a highly embarrassing nature," were the cause. A capital excuse for failures in these days.

People are up to all sorts of dodges to raise the wind now-a-days. Recently, the citizens of Hudson held a meeting for the purpose of listening to Professor Marion's narrative of his late balloon ascension. The house was full—some $75 having been taken at the doors by voluntary contribution. During the meeting the doorkeeper suddenly disappeared, and has not been heard of since. It is supposed he was carried up in a balloon. The Professor is inconsolable at the loss—of his money.

A "Signor Kirbye" has been doing Protean Feats at the National, Boston. This Kirbye is not related to "our Kirby," of "dying fame."

Mrs. James Stark had a "complimentary" at the American Theatre, San Francisco, on the 3d Nov. The "call" was signed by a long list of solid men of the "Golden City," and the fair actress responded in tones of silver smoothness.

There's nothing like pluck. It is as necessary on the stage as in the P. R. Now Mrs. McMahon possesses courage of an unmistakable nature. Having been attacked by the press of the United States, and repulsed the "paid critics," she is now seeing what sort of gallantry there is in Canada, and to this end she is making a tour of the British provinces. Now, who knows but what she may succeed in making the Canadians, believe she is an actress?

Lola Montez has been lecturing the Southerners, but some how or other she can't draw the feminines. "All the chivalry" turn out, but the women folks are somewhat dubious. It wants a man to attract the fair sex. Let Lola take neighbor Bennett or Greeley along with her—that'll fetch em.

Dan Rice has just opened out at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore. A circus show ought to take with such a lively people as they seem to be in the Monumental City. But Dan musn't cut any capers there, or he'll soon find himself "going under;" Plug Uglies, Rip Raps, and others of our "fellow citizens" don't stand no nonsense, they don't. So let the clowns beware how they take liberties.

Miss Davenport has been playing at Milwaukie—the Milwaukies liked her, and she liked the Milwaukies.

Theatricals are at a low ebb in New Orleans. Mr. and Mrs. Wood had appeared, but it is very probable they have disappeared, long ere this. The Hudson and Durand opera troupe were roughly handled by the critics.

Mr. Forrest had carried all before him in St. Louis. He continues on the even tenor of his way, with his Marshall cloak around him.

Somebody writing from London, says: "There is a scheme on foot to bring out Italian Opera on an immense scale next season in America, to take in effect the whole of the company from Her Majesty's Theatre, choruses, band, artists, attaches, etc." Don't do any thing of the kind, please, and you will earn the eternal gratitude of a much afflicted people. It is the "immensity" of the opera we already have here that has knocked things higher nor a kite. Keep the immense company over there, that's a dear peoples.

Mrs. L. Virginia Smith, of Mississippi, and formerly editress of the Southern Lady's Book, at New Orleans, is "playing" in Memphis. Wonder what Mr. Smith thinks of it!

S. S. Sanford, who has been on a Western tour, has returned to Philadelphia, where himself, J. H. Kavanagh, and Pete Lane, have added their valuable services to the already excellent talent of the regular troupe.

Gallagher's Diorama of the Burning of Moscow, and the Dissolving Views are on exhibition at the Albany Theatre. We cannot say whether the regular company is embraced among the dissolving views or not.

Buckley's Serenaders are at Jayne's Hall, Philadelphia.

Mr. E. L. Davenport is playing Jack Cade, at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia.

The Walnut Street has revived the operatic drama of the Enchantress, with Mr. Peter Richings, and his talented daughter, Caroline, in the principal parts.

The Mobile Theatre is open, with a fair company, and Mr. and Mrs. John Wood as the stars.

Miss Maggie Mitchell is the evening star at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore.

Parodi, the grand, is alternating, between Baltimore and Philadelphia, in "concert," with Vieutemps, Miss Milner, and Mr. Perring.

The Marsh juveniles announce this as their last week, at the Howard Athenæum, Boston. Anna Maria Quinn is playing heavy business with the little ones. The Ronzanis are still at the Boston Theatre, with a slight falling off in patronage. They go next week to Philadelphia.

A Pittsburgh correspondent, under date of Nov. 23, says: There is little news to communicate; indeed, with the exception of a little rumpus between the lessee and manager of our theatre, we have had no excitement of any kind. Shows, panoramas, minstrels, and in fact all kinds of amusements, have kept clear of our "quarters" in an unusual manner. The only place of amusement in our city at present is the theatre, which, thanks to Gov. Foster, still continues, notwithstanding the hard times, to be moderately well filled nightly, to witness the performance of the "star company," as Young, our stage manager, will have it. The fact is, we have the best stock company at present that has graced our boards since the time of the lamented Joe Breesford. Next week we are to have Couldock, who always proves a trump card in this city.

Lola Montez lectures on Friday evening, December 4, at the Philadelphia Musical Fund Hall, on the "Heroines of History and strong-minded Women." This lecture, it is believed, will be considered the most important and interesting of the course given by this celebrated lady. It embraces a fund of information and amusement rarely, if ever, combined in a popular lecture. The Countess has been over a year in gathering the material for its composition, and it will be presented, for the first time, to the judgment of a Philadelphia audience.

FROM ALL SUCH SNARES, DELIVER US.—Verily, we have indeed fallen upon evil times when the very exercise we take is brought forward as a bar to our happiness in the world to come. See here. At the recent conference of the M. E. Church, South, held at Elizabeth City, S. C., brothers J. E. Edwards and L. Rosser were arriagned for *indulging* in a game of "ten pins" at the Virginia Springs during the past summer.

This charge was founded upon the statement made by a correspondent of the E. City American Sentinel, published in that paper some time in August. The defendants plead guilty to the charge, and while expressing their regret for the act, denied the intentional commission of wrong, and resorted to the game as a healthy and harmless exercise. The character of the two gentlemen inculpated would never subject them to the charge of a wanton disregard of the obligations and duties appertaining to their vocation, and however improper a resort to the bowling alley by a Christian minister, there cannot be a doubt that the reason assigned—a good and sufficient one we might say, if allowed to express an opinion—was the true one. Messrs. Edwards and Rosser pledged themselves from all future indulgence in the game complained of, and the Conference declined any further action in the premises.

This is worse than Mormonism, and we would urge the President to send an army of missionaries to these poor deluded creatures to dispel the gloom with which they have surrounded themselves. Brothers Edwards and Rosser can enjoy themselves with a sociable game of ten pins, and have as good a chance to go to glory as those who condemn them.

THE GAME OF SHINNEY.—The Philadelphians are in the field with this favorite cold weather sport. The Ledger of that city, says: The boys of the city seem to have their entire thoughts bent on the game of Shinney, and though a somewhat dangerous play for the novice, a large number engage in it daily. The hotel lot corner of Ninth and Chesnut-streets, appears to be a favorite resort for the lovers of this game, and there is always a crowd of boys busy at play. At the same time the sidewalk is thronged with lookers on, who apparently take as much interest in the sport as the boys, and always applaud a lucky hit. The boys have also taken possession of Washington Square as a play ground, and quite a number were at play in that enclosure on Monday.—Saturday is the grand day for these urchins, there being no school to be attended.

FIRE ENGINE CHALLENGE.—Engine Co., No. 4, of Lansingburgh, has challenged No. 5, of Troy, to a trial of engines, subject to the consent of the Chief Engineer.

We have since learned that the challenge has been accepted by No. 5, of Troy. On suction, they stipulate that each Engine shall give water to each other for eight minutes and reverse. On distance, it is agreed to throw from fifty feet of hose, with no limit to the size of hose or nozzle. The number of men for working each Engine is limited to seventy-five. The Troy Engine was, we believe, built by Rogers of Albany, and the Lansingburgh by Button, of Waterford.

HOME AGAIN.—Mr. R. Ten Broeck, the "manager" of the American horses in England, returned to this city on the 26th Nov., in the steamship Vanderbilt. Mr. R. has been absent from home more than a year, and in that time has doubtless picked up many items of useful information in Great Britain which he will not fail to profit by. Although unfortunate in the enterprise in which he embarked, still it is more than likely that his winnings on the Cæsarewitch will compensate, to a certain extent, for the losses incurred previous to that race.

NEW TROTTING COURSE.—Mr. Horter, former proprietor of the Cold Spring Trotting Course, Buffalo, is preparing a new mile track on his farm about five miles from that city, on the Main-street road. The track will be ready for use next spring. A lady's stand is to be erected separate from the main stand; and the proprietor intends to provide such conveniences in every respect as to make it a desirable resort for persons fond of the exciting amusements of the turf.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

Enoch Davis and Jas. Brown, $1000—St. Louis.

JONAS FOX AND JOHNNY ROBERTS.—We forwarded to Jonas Fox a copy of the articles by which Mr. Roberts agreed to fight him, according to the latter's proposition, but up to the time of writing this, we have received no response from him, although we requested him to answer. It is very evident that Fox does not want to meet Roberts, and therefore we have forwarded to Mr. Roberts the $50 which he sent us when accepting Fox's offer. When next Fox challenges "any man in the country," we presume he will send a forfeit with his challenge.

COBURN AND GRIBBIN.—In our last appeared a challenge from Harry Gribbin to Joe Coburn, to make another match at catch weight, for $500 or $1000. Mr. Coburn has since called upon us, and requests us to state that it was his determination to fight no more prize fights—but as Mr. Gribbin seems anxious to redeem the laurels he lost on the 18th, he will accommodate him, and fight him according to his own proposition for $1000. If Harry will meet Coburn at his exhibition, on Friday evening, 4th inst., Coburn will accompany Harry to any place he (Gribbin) may select, and will be prepared to make the match at once, and put down the first deposit.

If Gribbin does not go on with the match, Coburn will fight any man in the United States, of 148 lbs., for $1000, or more if necessary.

HARRY GRIBBIN is about, as usual, and called upon us on Monday last. He is looking extremely well. He wishes us to tender his sincere thanks to Mr. Garry Marshall, of Buffalo, for the kind treatment he received while sojourning with him.

SPARRING.

HART AND MONAGHAN'S EXHIBITION, at Dudley Hall, Buffalo, on the 23d, is represented to have been a clever affair, and at which some really good sparring took place. Johnny Conners and Dan Dorsey made the opening set to, a very fine display, by the by; James Regan, of New York, and Johnny Lazarus had the next trial, but Regan hurt his hand after the second bout, and Jewelry Jack took his place, and the two made a creditable set-to; Harry Lazarus and Dennis Horrigan next appeared, it being their first appearance together since their recent battle—they gave abundant evidence of their proficiency in the use of the gloves, and were greeted with loud applause. Old Bill Tovee and Professor Neville then got together, and made a regular glove fight of it—in the second round the veteran knocked the professor off his pins, and he could not come to time, when Jack Lazarus took his place, and him and Tovee made a pretty set-to, both being rapturously applauded; Dennis Horrigan and Cap Armstrong next tried it on, but Denny seemed to have things his own way. The wind-up, said to have been beautiful, was given by Jas. Hart, and Johnny Monaghan. Thus ended a very agreeable entertainment.

COBURN'S EXHIBITION.—An exhibition for the benefit of the victor in the recent fight between Coburn and Gribbin, is to be given on Friday evening, Dec. 4th, at Montgomery Hall, No. 76 Prince street. From what we have been informed, we judge the sparring will be extremely fine, several of the best boxers in the city having proffered their services. In addition to this, we learn that a representative or two from the sporting circles of California will be present, and assist in the sports of the evening. To crown all, however, Mr. Coburn informs us that Mr. John Morrissey has promised to appear, and set-to with Coburn in the wind-up, being the finale of the evening's entertainment. Surely such a galaxy of talent cannot fail to attract a crowded audience. We shall either be present in person, or have a reporter on the spot, to report the proceedings.

SPARRING IN PHILADELPHIA.—We are sorry to learn that the boxers of Philadelphia are rather *non-plussed* in their efforts to get up sparring exhibitions, from the fact that the owner of Franklin Hall, where the exhibitions are usually held, will not let his saloon for sparring exhibitions unless the price is fixed at 50 cents per ticket. This is too high a figure, as a general thing, and the few that have taken place at such prices have resulted in losses to the parties giving them. It may be that the pugs are to blame in this matter, in consequence of not preserving order during their exhibitions. We think if proper attention were given to this subject, and a committee appointed by the boxers to preserve strict order, the lessee of Franklin Hall might be induced to change his mind, and, during these hard times, come down to the old price, 25 cents. Try it.

JONAS FOX'S EXHIBITION, at Franklin Hall, Philadelphia, on the 24th, seems to have been a tame affair; boxers, as well as spectators, turning up slim. The sparrers consisted of Young Shaw and a novice; Con Quinn and Johnny Hasson; and one or two others, and Fox and Caywood wound up the sports. Mr. Fox's challenge (and his subsequent silence when accepted,) does not seem to have had the effect of bringing about a good exhibition.

RANKIN'S BENEFIT.—The complimentary exhibition for the benefit of Mr. S. S. Rankin has been arranged to take place at Military Hall, Library street, on Monday, December 14th, on which occasion a number of excellent sparrers will set-to. A roped arena will be constructed in the centre of the large room, so that all present may have a good view. Mr. Rankin will make his Kensington friends a pop visit on the 7th instant.

ROBERTS AND MACKIE.—Johnny Roberts and Johnny Mackie are about taking a tour together, as we infer from a telegraphic despatch we received from the former a few days since.

JOHNNY HASSON will shortly take a benefit in Philadelphia. It will come off during the holidays.

CRICKET.

SINGLE WICKET IN CALIFORNIA.—A match of this description took place on the 18th of October, near the Union Race Course, Mission Dolores, in which the Union and Pioneer clubs were represented by two members each; the score of the game was as follows:

UNION.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..J. White b Boyes	6	b Boyes	1
2..J. Anderson b Boyes	1	b Boyes	5
.....	.....	No ball	1
Total	7	Total	7

PIONEER—First Innings.

1..C. Boyes c Anderson b White	2
2..J. Days b White	17
Total	19

Umpires..For the Pioneer, H. Groom; for the Union, J. Whilock.
Scorers..J. Gilchrist and J. Rice.

ANOTHER IN WEST PHILADELPHIA.—The parties in this match were respectively disignated Borthurck's and Forsyth's side. They met on Thursday, 26th ult., when the former gained the victory by 5 runs and 2 wickets. We subjoin the score;

W. BORTHURCK'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..J. Borthurck b Forsyth	0	b Gallagher	6
2..W. Borthurck b Forsyth	4	.....	
3..Green b White	8	.....	
Wide	1	.....	
Total	13	Total	6

FORSYTH'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Forsyth b J. Borthurck	9	b W. Borthurck	0
2..Gallagher l b w b W. Borthurck	0	b W. Borthurck	1
3..White b J. Borthurck	0	b W. Borthurcks	0
Wides	3	Wide	1
Total	12	Total	2

KELLER VS. WHARTMAN.—Two parties led on by the afore-mentioned parties met at West Philadelphia, on Thursday, 26th ult., when the former came off victorious by one innings and 31 runs, the totals being for Keller 48 in one innings, Whartman 17 in both.

CRICKET IN PHILADELPHIA.—On Saturday, November 28th, a match was played at Germantown, the respective sides being under the leadership of Messrs Rodney and Morris, the latter's party being victors by seven runs and two wickets. For particulars of the play, &c., see score annexed:

RODNEY'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Rodney b Morris	5	b G. Newhall	0
2..H. Newhall b Morris	8	c Churchman b G. Newhall	0
3..C. Churchman not out	0	b McKean	2
4. Plumly hit wkt b Morris	0	hit wkt b McKean	3
5..D. Newhall c and b Morris	0	run out	1
6..Huber absent	0	run out	3
7..Tucker absent	0	not out	0
Wides 2, byes 3	5	Wides 2, bye 1, no balls 3	6
Total	18	Total	15

MORRIS'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Morris hit wkt b Rodney	9	b Rodney	3
2..G. Newhall b H. Newhall	2	c W. Churchman b H. Newhall	0
3..C. Newhall run out	8	not out	1
4..McKean b H. Newhall	1	run out	0
5..W. Churchman run out	3	not out	0
6..W. Jones not out	2	b H. Newhall	0
7..T. Jones absent	0	.....	
Wides 3, byes 5, no ball 1	9	Wide 1, bye 1	2
Total	34	Total	6

BALL PLAY.

BASE BALL.—NATIONAL VS. MONTAUK.—The match between the National Base Ball Club, of Brooklyn, and the Montauk Base Ball Club, of Bedford, was played on Thursday, the 26th ult., on the grounds of the latter, the former club coming off victorious, the result being as follows:

NATIONAL.	RUNS.	MONTAUK.	RUNS.
J. W. Evans, catcher	5	Eastmead, catcher	1
Sprague, pitcher	8	Ackley, pitcher	2
Alvord, 1st base	8	Debevoise, 1st base	0
S. D. Smith, 2d base	6	Sherman, 2d base	0
R. J. Smith, 3d base	5	Lewis, 3d base	0
Maxon, right short stop	9	Norris, right short stop	0
T. J. Evans, left short stop	5	Morehouse, left short stop	1
Quincy, right field	6	Cranstor, right field	1
Pike, left field	9	Coombs, left field	0
Total runs	61	Total runs	5

Umpire, C. Brown. Umpire, George Carshaw.
Referee, T. R. Maxon, of the Hamilton Club.

BASE BALL.—WASHINGTON AND HUDSON.—A return match was played at Hoboken, on Thursday, 26th ult., between the Washington and Hudson Clubs, of Hoboken, which resulted in the defeat of the former. The score we annex:

WASHINGTON.	H.	L.	RUNS.	HUDSON.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Roberson, catcher	5		0	P. McDermott, pitcher	2		4
Connors, pitcher	4		0	E. Stephens, catcher	3		3
P. Grady, 1st base	3		1	Callahan, 3d base	3		3
Rowe, 3d base	2		2	Hatfield, 1st base	4		0
J. Roberson, short field	4		0	J. Stephens, field	3		2
Carling, field	0		3	Courvoisier, short field	4		0
Higby, field	2		0	Cook, 2d base	3		2
Hannahan, field	3		1	Wright, field	4		1
J. Grady, 2d base	4		1	King, field	1		4
Total runs	8			Total runs	19		

Umpire, M. Bow, Esq. Umpire, James Reed, Esq.
Referee, Mr. Connor, of the Ashland Club.

TOWN BALL.—The young men of Philadelphia are determined to keep the ball rolling, for a combination of good healthy exercise and amusement seems to be their ruling motto. On Friday, 20th ult., the United States Club met on their grounds, corner of 61st and Hazel streets, and, after choosing sides, all other preliminaries being arranged, at it they went, each individual using his utmost exertions to gain the prize, a handsome gold ring, which was eventually awarded to Mr. T. W. Taylor, his score of 26 being the highest. The following synopsis will give the particulars of play, &c.:

BEARS' SIDE.	RUNS	MERSHIN'S SIDE.	RUNS.
Bears	6	Mershin	24
Brocherman	18	Taylor	26
W. Morris	8	Huey	20
Mullin	16	T. Morris	20
Hutchinson	15	Sipps	18
Young	9	Buchanan	9
Total	82	Total	117

Referee, W. Weaver, Esq.

It is understood that a second match will take place on New Year's day, the prize to be a handsome diamond ring. As the prize is a very valuable one, we have no doubt that the contestants will take any amount of practice, previous to the day of play, so as to be enabled to show their true colors on the occasion.

THE TRIGGER.

PIGEON SHOOTING—TAYLOR VS. TURNER.—On thanksgiving day, 26th Nov., a match at pigeons, between Mr. Taylor, of Jersey City, and Mr. Turner, of New York, for $50 a side, was shot at Red House, Harlem, in the presence of a large number of spectators. The conditions were, 25 birds each, (Turner receiving 6 dead birds,) 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, and 1 ¼ oz. shot. Taylor commenced by killing his first five birds, missing the 6th, 8th, 9th, 11th, 19th, 22d, 23d, and 25th; killing all the rest, and making a total of 17 dead birds. Turner, whose winning match with Tomlinson we recorded last week, shot on this occasion very indifferently, only killing 11 birds, which, with the 6 dead birds given him by his opponent, made a total of 17; the match thus ending in a tie. The result will probably be the cause of a fresh match being made.

We understand that the friends of Mr. Taylor, not being satisfied that Mr. King should claim, unopposed, the title of champion shot of America, are ready to make a match with that gentleman, and will back Mr. Taylor against him for any amount that may be mutually agreed upon. So there is no necessity of sending to England for a match.

NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN SHOOTERS.—CITY OF READING, November 30, 1857.—DEAR FRANK: In giving an attentive perusal to the CLIPPER of the 28th instant, I was gratified to learn that "the long agony is over between the Northern and Southern professors of the trigger," the former, D. Whitehouse, proving himself the victor at a recent pigeon shooting match in Virginia, against Mr. John Welsh. We give him joy of his victory—but we beg to inform him that if better shooting is not made than that which entwined his brow with a victorious wreath when he vanquished Mr. Welsh, his return North (even to Old Berks,) will be fatal to his retaining said wreath. "Stick a pin there, David." It is certainly a fact that a succession of victories has been his lot hitherto, obtained also by very ordinary skill. We are credibly informed that it is his intention, during the holidays, to pay us a visit, ("*on his way home to Old Schuylkill Co.*") He knows very well that he will meet a host of friends who will greet him with a hearty welcome, eminently due to him for his urbanity of demeanor, when commingling with the lads of Old Berks. We therefore invite him among us. We have some blue rocks left, and would wish him to select some good flyers in exchange, which will afford him an opportunity of relieving himself of *a few yellow ones.* This timely warning is given, so that he may be prepared to cross bayonets once more with the household of the rival county, Old Berks. There is a "rod in pickle" in the shape of his own firelock, procured expressly to prevent any handicapping—a condition we have been subjected to by arraying pistols against cannon, in former contests, with David. Therefore, we admonish him,

"He that would win must shoot with steady eye
For like an arrow's flight these Berks County pigeons will fly."

Yours, fraternally, PIGEON FEATHER.

PIGEON SHOOTING.—Mr. Farrish's acceptance of a recent pigeon shooting challenge which appeared in our columns, should read for $1000, instead of $100, as was erroneously printed in our last.

CURLING.—It is time our Scottish friends were preparing for their favorite winter pastime. What say they? Are they moving?

ALL PRAISE IT.—So far as we can learn, all who have used DR. GOURAUD'S Poudres Subtiles, for eradicating superfluous hair without the use of a razor, bestow the most unbounded praise as to its efficacy—the Doctor's preparation is far superior to most cosmetics of the kind offered to the public; hence its success. The same success has attended the introduction of his Liquid Hair Dye, for changing the color of the hair; so in regard to his Italian Medicated Soap, for the prevention and removal of freckles, pimples, blotches, and other cutaneous eruptions. A trial of any of these will suffice to convince. These preparations may be had of Dr. Gouraud, No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; also of T. R. Callendar, No. 88 South Third street, Philadelphia; and of J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
MECHANICS' HALL, 472 BROADWAY, ABOVE GRAND STREET,
Open every night during the week.
THE CELEBRATED AND ORIGINAL
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
COMPRISING THIRTEEN TALENTED PERFORMERS.
Introducing a new variety of
SONGS, DANCES, BURLESQUE SAYINGS,
SHAKSPERIAN READINGS, HORSE COMBAT,
SAW DUST ACROBATS, CHALLENGE DANCE,
ESSENCE OF OLD VIRGINNY, &c., &c.
JERRY, NEIL, AND DAN BRYANT
In a variety of Comicalities.
Doors open at 7—Concert commence at 8. Admission 25 cents. 6

MUSICAL BELLS.
A SET OF FOUR OCTAVES, FIFTY BELLS, THE BEST IN THE country, made at a cost of $130, can be had a bargain. Apply to JAMES E. EVANS, Gun Maker,
14 230 South street, Philadelphia.

TO THOSE THAT PLAY FOR MONEY.
FULL AND COMPLETE INSTRUCTIONS TO WIN ANY AND every game in Bluff or Poker; All Fours, Seven-up, or Old Sledge; Whist; Euchre; Loo; Brag; Cribbage; Forty-Fives; Casino, &c., &c. Also, cheats in Billiards, Tenpins, Three-card Monte, Thimble Rig, Dice, Dice-tops, Logs, Props, Faro, Roulette, Rouge et Noir, Sweat Cloth, California Lottery, Pagatelle, Dominoes, Chess, Checkers, Backgammon, Tossing Money so as it will land head or tail (as you wish) every time, &c. All the above I will send to any address for 25 cts. Marked Cards, Strippers, Wedge or Straight, $1 per pack, with full directions how to use them. Dozen packs, $8. The famous "Arkansas Trick Cards," made only in the North by myself, 25 cents per pack; dozen packs, $2. HURDIS HELM, Springfield, Mass.

GAME FOR SALE.
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS ON HAND, AND OFFERS FOR SALE A great variety of GAME FOWLS, comprising English, Irish, Sefton, Natives, Sumatras, Wild Indian, Indian, Mountain, and a fine lot of Stags bred from my imported fowls that were imported from Thomas Roscoe, Gamekeeper for the second and late Earl of Derby, in steamship North America. Also one pair of the old ones.
32-1mo. L. B. LEGG, Dover, N. H.

"THE SOCIABLE."
JOHN MARRIOTT RESPECTFULLY INFORMS HIS FRIENDS AND the public generally, that he has just taken the Saloon, No. 31 ROOSEVELT STREET, where he will be happy to see them at all times. Dogs trained in the most skilful and experienced manner, on reasonable terms. 32-2mos.

PAPER. PAPER. PAPER.
THE LARGEST STOCK OF BOOK, NEWS AND WRAPPING PAPERS in the city.
STRAW BOARDS and STRAW PAPERS for Shipping.
CANDLE-WICK and CAP WASTE.
29 BEEBE, HALL & SANDS, 27 Beekman street.

P. HEALY & CO.,
NO. 50 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA,
Manufacturers of 21-6m
BOXING, SWORD, AND CRICKET GLOVES.

CITY HOTEL, HOBOKEN.
NOS. 131 AND 133 HUDSON STREET,
Formerly Pollock's Mansion House.
SIX PREMIUM BILLIARD TABLES, and all the appurtenances thereunto belonging.
FURNISHED ROOMS for the accommodation of young men, with or without board.
A PLEASANT PLACE OF RESORT for all classes, at all times.
REFRESHMENTS of every variety on hand.
10-3m JOHN MOTT, Proprietor.

GAMES! GAMES! GAMES!
ON HAND, AND FOR SALE, THE FOLLOWING: SEFTON GAMES Sargent Games, Irish Games, Wild India Games, Spanish Games Sumatra Games, Earl Derby Games, and Counterfeit Games.
Address [18] JONATHAN DORWART, Lancaster City, Pa.

TO HOUSEKEEPERS & FARMERS AT THE WEST.
IT HAS LONG BEEN THE GREATEST COMPLAINT WITH HOUSEkeepers at the West, that sufficient female help could not be obtained. There are now in our City thousands of industrious, sober girls, of good character, who are thrown entirely out of employment. Many of these are desirous of going to the West, and becoming house servants or domestics.
The difficulty has hitherto been, to find some responsible medium to connect these without work and those wanting work done. The CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY has determined—though the effort is somewhat out of its usual field—to attempt during this season to connect this supply and demand. To do this, and to aid these thousands of poor girls, the West must also lend a hand. They must not expect well-trained servants in these girls, as they are not accustomed to house labor; still they are willing and able to learn and only need patience and kindness. Every allowance should be made for mistakes and delays in the beginning of such an enterprise. Those applying must send the fares, as far as they are able; in all cases the Society will return the money, if no girl is found to answer in general the description forwarded. Let not that, which is said to have broken down all previous enterprises of this kind, ruin this—the utter neglect of the West itself to give a helping hand. It is an effort to benefit both sides; the unemployed here, and the families there. All letters must be addressed to Branch Office, CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York.
The applications enclosing fares will always be attended to first. There will be an understanding, and, if possible, a written agreement with each girl, that her fare is to be deducted from her wages.
Parties applying will state exactly their wants, the wages offered, their Town, County and State, and the cheapest and best way of reaching the place. References from the clergyman, magistrate, or other responsible persons of the town will in all cases be demanded. It will be the endeavor of the Society to send out none but girls with good references, and who are represented to be of good character.
C. L. BRACE, Secretary.

A PHYSICIAN'S LEGACY TO YOUNG MEN.
"The glory of a young man
Is his strength"
From the Sunday Dispatch, New York, Aug. 2d, 1857.
"Our readers are aware that we seldom, if ever, recommend any medical publication, if not endorsed by the very highest authority as such an instance we may mention DR CULVERWELL'S *new publication on Nervous Debility* and other *weaknesses*, the result of early indiscretion. It is a small but valuable Pamphlet. His preparations, the "REGENERATOR" and "NERVINE," are now considered the sole and only effectual remedies extant for the complaints referred to.
DR CULVERWELL'S SEMINAL REGENERATOR AND ROYAL NERVINE, the sovereign remedies for Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Piles, &c., are for sale by F. WELLS & Co., 118 Franklin street, New York; and most of the leading Druggists in the country.
DR. C'S PAMPHLET, as above, containing full advices for the cure of Spermatorrhea, &c., can be had, in a secure envelope, by enclosing 4 stamps to Dr. CHAS. J. C. KLINE, 1st Avenue, corner 19th street, New York, Post Box No. 4586. 27-3m

ART AND SCIENCE OF MANUAL DEFENCE.
THE SUBSCRIBER WOULD MOST RESPECTFULLY INFORM HIS patrons and the public that he is now ready to give instructions in the noble art of Self Defence, at his spacious rooms, 208 Centre street. Those wishing to form themselves into classes will do well to apply immediately, as delay may preclude the possibility of their being admitted. Terms moderate; and every possible facility given for the prosecution of this healthy and invigorating exercise.
27-3m WILLIAM HASTINGS.

LIFE AND BATTLES OF YANKEE SULLIVAN,
EMBRACING FULL AND ACCURATE REPORTS OF HIS FIGHTS with HAMMER LANE, TOM SECOR, HARRY BELL, BOB CAUNT, TOM HYER and JOHN MORRISSEY. Also the Battles between TOM HYER and COUNTRY MCCLEESTER.
CHRIS. LILLY and TOM M'COY.
GEORGE KENSETT and NED HAMMOND.
ALF. WALKER and JOE HOILES, the "Spider."
New York: GEORGE BACKER, No. 85 Nassau street. Price, 25 cents. Copies sent by mail free of postage.
N. B.—100 smart men wanted to sell this Book in all parts of the United States and Canada. 1t

AT HOME.
JAS. HART IS NOW SETTLED IN HIS NEW QUARTERS, NO. 16 Ferry street, Boston, where he will be happy to see his friends and the public generally. Ales, wines, liquors, and segars, of good brands, always on hand.
Sparring taught here, by James Hart, assisted by James Hobbs, of London. 25-1m

TO CARD PLAYERS.
I WILL, UPON THE RECEIPT OF ONE DOLLAR, GIVE POINTS OF advantage in the games of Poker, Bluff, Seven-up, Whist, Cribbage, Loo, and Euchre, which points will pay 40 for 1 to those who have an opportunity of playing for money. Cards that you can tell the color, suit and size, by the backs. Price—single pack, $2; Doz packs, $12. Cribbage Cards, $1.50, single pack. Doz. packs, $8. All orders punctually attended to. DAN'L MORGAN,
25-2t Brooklyn P. O., N. Y.

FOR SALE.
THE FOLLOWING BREEDS OF GAME FOWLS, NAMELY, Sergeant, Bull Call, Sefton, Champions, Counterfeit, and Tartar; the two last named breeds, as to purity of blood and fighting qualities, have no equals. Price, $3 for one stag, or $5 for a stag and pullet; I will warrant them dead game. Orders must be addressed to WM. M. COOPER, West Chester, Chester Co., Pa., Box 153 Post office.
P. S.—Fowls can be sent safe by express. 11-6m

MICHAEL PHELAN'S MODEL BILLIARD TABLES
AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS, PATENTED FEBRUARY 10, 1857. These Tables combine the nicest mathematical accuracy of workmanship with elegance of design, and possess all the qualities that are esteemed by the scientific player. They have many advantages not in any other Tables manufactured, the Cushions having a nicely-adjusted bevel, and are very low, but so constructed as to prevent all bagging or jumping of the ball. They are now used in preference to all others at the principal Hotels and Public Billiard Rooms in New York, and by amateur players throughout the country.
All orders to be addressed to MICHAEL PHELAN,
Salesrooms 786 and 788 Broadway, N. Y.
Entrance to Tenth street.

JUST PUBLISHED—PRICE $1, "THE GAME OF BILLIARDS," By Theory and Practice, with numerous Illustrations. By Michael Phelan, author of "*Billiards Without a Master.*" Single copies mailed free on receipt of price, by O'CONNER & COLLENDER,
39-3m 58 Ann street, N. Y.

RICH AND INTERESTING.
TO THOSE WHO WANT BOOKS THAT ARE REALITY WORTH reading, we would call their attention to the following list of new and original works. The most of these books are translated from the French of the most celebrated authors, and all of them are illustrated with beautiful COLORED ENGRAVINGS, which have only to be seen to be appreciated.
On receipt of the money these books will be sent FREE OF POSTAGE, to any part of the United States.

The Six Mistresses of Pleasure. (By Charles P DeK.)	25
The Countess; or, My Intrigues with the Bloods	25
Amelia Moreton; or, Life at a Fashionable Watering Place	50
Julia King; or, The Follies of My Life	25
The Gay Deceiver; or, Man's Perfidy and Woman's Frailty	25
Merry Wives of London; a Picture of Licentiousness of the Court	50
Anna Mowbray; or, Tales of the Harem	25
The Amours of an Irish Widow	25
Simon, the Radical; or, The Adventures of a Bonnet Rouge	25
Fanny Miller, the Lady in Flesh-colored Tights	50
The Loves of Byron and his Various Intrigues	50
La Tour De Nesle; or, The Amours of Marguerite of Burgundy	50
Mary Ann Temple; or, The Amorous Maiden	25
The Bridal Chamber and its Mysteries	25
The Adventures of a Libertine	25

Any Book, Print, or any article connected with the Trade, published in the United States or Europe, can be furnished by us.
A large deduction made to persons who buy by the quantity to sell again. Our Complete Catalogues will be sent FREE to those who will write for them. Address all orders to
HENRY R. G. BARKLEY, New York.
We are responsible for all registered letters containing money. 15-1m

DR. ABRAHAM E. COX, 154 7TH AVENUE,
LATE 117 BOWERY, HAS OPENED HIS PRIVATE ROOMS, WHERE he will be in attendance for the treatment of all diseases peculiar to females. All cases of Menstrual obstruction requiring surgical operation will be treated without delay, and cure guaranteed.
Jacon Secret for preventing an increase of offspring, with full directions, price $2 per package. (Saturdays for the poor.) 50

LIFE AND BATTLES OF JACK RANDALL,

DENOMINATED

THE PRIME IRISH LAD,

OTHERWISE

THE NONPAREIL.

From Boxiana, Published in England in 1818.

CORRESPONDENCE between Randall and Martin, that appeared, at various times, in The Weekly Dispatch:

TO THE EDITOR.—*Sir:* At the particular request of my friends, I am induced to address you, relative to the late contest between Randall and myself. I certainly did hope to have seen in your paper, so celebrated for its impartiality, a more correct account of the fight, and that the one sent forth to the Sporting World would not have raised one man so very high at the expense of the other. The fact is, sir, that I received no more injury from the tremendous fibbing, which your paper discribes, than a girl would have borne, and that the loss of the battle was occasioned solely by the fall against a stake. In this assertion I can be borne out, not only by the gentlemen who so liberally backed me, but also by the testimony of the medical gentlemen who attended me. However, sir, the object of this letter is not to dwell upon the pass, but, through the medium of your paper, to convey a challenge to Randall, which, as a man, he cannot refuse. It was, I believe, a circumstance unprecedented in the sporting annals, that a winning man should challenge a loser, until Randall broke through the etiquette of the ring, by calling into it (after he had declined fighting) the man he had beaten; that call was promptly obeyed, and being vanquished, (no matter how,) he cannot surely, if he possesses a spark of manhood, refuse my invitation to meet me once more. This (although your paper states that he does not intend again entering the ring,) I cannot believe he will do; should he, however, act so, I leave the amateurs to draw their own conclusion. I beg to inform you, that I can be backed immediately for the same sum we last contended for, and that my friends are ready to make a deposit any day which is agreeable to Randall.

I am, sir, yours, respectfully, JOHN MARTIN.

Kennington, Sept. 20, 1821.

Sir: The answer I have to give to the letter of Mr. Martin, that appeared in your paper of last Sunday, is short, but I trust to the point: my friends at the present moment are out of town, but I publicly declare, I am ready to fight Martin, in the course of three months, for the sum of £300. I am, sir, your humble servant,

JOHN RANDALL.

Hole in the Wall, Chancery Lane, Sept. 29, 1821.

Sir: In consequence of Randall's acceptance of my challenge, I called upon him (as soon as I could possibly get my directions from my backer, who is in the Isle of Wright) to appoint a day for staking guineas, when, to my great surprise, he stated publicly that he would not fight me. Since then I have called three times without being able to see him; I therefore trust you will excuse my troubling you, as through the medium of your paper I may possibly ascertain whether he means to fly back from the pledge he has given of meeting me, or not. Surely, sir, after having twice accommodated him—after his public declaration in your paper, that he would give me a chance, he will not be so mean as to forfeit that pledge; let him remember that he has twice challenged me, and I have not refused; should he, however, do so, I leave the amateurs to draw their own inference. If Randall believes that the result of the last battle was not attributable to chance, he will of course, gladly make his 300 guineas 600; and if even that is not his opinion, I ask you, sir, whether, as a man of courage, he can go back from the promise he has made, through your journal, to the Sporting World? For myself, I have only to say, that I believe—firmly believe, that I can beat him; that after what he has stated in your paper, he is bound, as a man, to meet me; and if he does not do so, he must, in the eyes of the amateurs, be considered a coward. I am, sir, your obedient servant, J. MARTIN.

October 13th, 1821.

P. S. I think it necessary to say, that my reply would have appeared in your paper of last Sunday, had I had time to receive my instructions from the gentleman who backs me; this, I believe, is the only hole that Randall can creep out of.

Sir: Allow me to trespass once more upon your goodness, by requesting your insertion of a few lines, having been applied to by several sporting gentlemen to inform them why the match between Randall and myself was not made. I beg leave, through the medium of your paper, to inform the amateurs in general, that the obstacle does not rest with me; that I have repeatedly called upon Randall, who, notwithstanding his public acceptance of my challenge, which appeared in the Dispatch of the 30th September, now positively refuses to meet me; if he does not give some explanation of his conduct, I shall leave the gentlemen to draw their own conclusions. For myself, I have only to say, that I shall consider him a rank cur, and that I will fight him for love. I am, sir, your obedient servant,

November 17th, 1821. JOHN MARTIN.

Sir: In consequence of the repeated attacks on my character as a pugilist, or rather as a man of courage, from Mr. Martin, by his application of the epithets, "Coward and Cur" to me, you will be pleased, through your valuable paper, to insert the following answer. That I am willing, at any time, to fight Martin, for £300 a side, provided he or his backers will make a bet with me of 1000 guineas even, and from this determination I will not recede. How far I have deserved the epithets of Coward and Cur, I will entirely leave the Sporting World to make an answer for me; or Mr. Martin may ask of Walton, George Dodd, Borrock, West Country Dick, Holt, Belasco, Parish, Burke, Turner, M'Carthy, and Wood, who have all been defeated by me, and to which number I have to add, Mr. Martin twice. In what ratio of greatness then will Mr. Martin, who has been twice defeated by a "coward" and a "cur," stand in the estimation of brave men? Perhaps not far off that of a puppy. It is well known that I have declined prize fighting altogether; being determined to pay every attention to my business, and to take care of my family; but, sir, before I conclude, I wish to offer some little advice to the little hero of the Adelphi Terrace (who so valiantly hides himself behind the curtain, pushing Martin forward, to make use of epithets that the latter feels contrary to his inclinations, for fear of losing a certain patronage) to mind his own business, and not to goad, irritate, and provoke a man, by the use of certain expressions, which are beneath the character of a gentleman. I once more repeat, that upon the above terms I will fight Martin, and upon no other.

Yours, JOHN RANDALL.

Hole-in-the-Wall, Dec. 1, 1821.

Third Great Match between Randall and Martin.

This match was hastily made, and the following articles of agreement were acceded to, on Monday, March 11, 1822:

John Randall and John Martin agree to fight in a twenty-four feet ring, a fair stand-up battle, half-minute time, for 300 guineas a side, and a bet of 100 guineas; 150 guineas are put down this day in the hands of Mr. Bland, and a further deposit of 50 a side, to be made good at Mr. Frankin's, on Tuesday, June 4, and the whole stakes to be made good on Tuesday, July 2, at Spring's, and Mr. Bland to be stakeholder. The place of fighting to be named by Mr. Jackson, and the fight to take place on Tuesday, September 3. An umpire to be named by each party, and Mr. Jackson to appoint a referee.

N. B. If either party do not make good the stakes according to agreement, the defaulter to forfeit the deposit.

The real backers were not known at the time this match was made; but so great a favorite did Randall appear to be with some of the swells, that one gent. (a new one to the fancy,) betted £150 to £50.

This third match, which commenced in a quarrel—and carried on in dispute—ultimately ended in a squabble. On Tuesday evening, July 2, 1822, the backers of Randall did not arrive at Spring's House, to make the match good, till seven minutes after the time (twelve o'clock), and previous to the above backers making their appearance, Martin had claimed the money already deposited as a forfeit. The stakeholder at the rooms in Bond street did, in the presence of Mr. Jackson, the next day, give up to the backers of Martin the sum deposited in his hands of £410. Mr. Elliott (according to report) immediately made a present of the forfeit of £200 to Martin.

It is but fair to state, that the above match made with Martin was, in the first instance, without the knowledge of Randall; it is true, he objected to the period, on account of its being the day on which his license was to be renewed; "But never mind," said the Nonpareil to his backers, "you shall not lose your money; I will fight on that day or any other, as I am sure to win it." Therefore, if his backers neglected to come in due time to make the stakes good, it was their fault that no fight took place, and not Jack Randall's. In consequence of some chaffing about the pugilistic merits of the Gaslight-Man and Randall, a sporting character of considerable celebrity, whose knowledge, experience, and pluck in betting enables him generally to get the pull, offered to bet £500 that Randall was beaten in 20 minutes, and actually put down some blunt to make it a match; a gentleman present, who had nothing to learn, and not afraid of his rag either, instantly said it should be a match; but second thoughts, it appears, were best, and the sporting character took up his money and said it was no "go." Randall, laughing, exclaimed, "I'll take a long odds, and put down the money myself, a good stake, he does not lick me at all."

Randall, at his benefit at the Fives' Court, which was well attended, on Wednesday, May 21, 1822, informed the amateurs that he was open to fight Martin from £500 to £1000, for three months. (Great cheering.) At the conclusion of his set-to with Harry Holt, which was excellent, Randall again repeated his challenge to Martin.

FUEL FOR ELECTION BONFIRES.

EXCITING FOOT RACE BETWEEN THE BOYS THAT STOLE THE BARREL AND THE WOMAN THAT OWNED IT.

JOHNNY SIMPSON.—"Stick to it, Jimmy, we'll soon wind the old porpoise."

FAT WOMAN.—"Stop thief! stop thief!"

The latter boxer, on his arrival in London, sent the following letter to the editor of the Weekly Dispatch:

Sir: On my return from Brighton, yesterday, I was informed by my friends, that Randall had, at his benefit, challenged to fight me for 500 to 1000 sovereigns a side. This challenge, sir, I most cheerfully and readily accept, and upon his own terms, as to time, with this reservation—that all proceedings against the stakeholder, who paid over to me the deposit fairly forfeited, should be stopped; and that the whole of the money should be put down and placed in the hands of Mr. Jackson, (if that gentleman will kindly undertake the office of stakeholder.) With respect to my first request, let the case in dispute be left to respectable arbitration; and in regard to the second, no honorable sporting character can make any objection. The fact is, sir, that the sporting world have too long been trifled with about this fight; this letter will, I trust, convince them that I mean fighting, and nothing but fighting. I am, sir, your most obedient servant,

August 24th, 1822. JOHN MARTIN.

I shall be at Mr. Jackson's, with my friends, on Wednesday next, at three o'clock, where I hope to meet Jack Randall, to made a deposit.

After considerable disputes upon the subject, the fancy were quite satisfied that "all was right," in regard to making a fourth match between Randall and Martin; as the following articles will show:

BOND STREET, August 27, 1822.

John Randall and John Martin agree to fight for 500 sovereigns a side, on the 3d of December next, in a twenty-four feet ring. A fair stand up fight. Half minute time. The umpires to be chosen on the ground; and Mr. Jackson to name the place of fighting, and the referee. Fifty sovereigns a side are this day deposited in the hands of Mr. Jackson. Two hundred a side more to be made good at Mr. Jackson's rooms, between one and four o'clock on the 18th of September; and the whole of the money, 250 a side more, to be made good at Randall's, the Hole-in-the-Wall, Chancery-lane, on the 5th of November, between eight and ten o'clock in the evening. Either party not making good the money at the appointed time, to forfeit the deposit money that is down; and the money to be given up agreeably to the decision of the umpires of the ring.

Witness, JOHN RANDALL,
T. W. JOHN MARTIN.

The whole of the stakes of 1000 sovereigns, between the above celebrated pugilists, were made good over a sporting dinner at Randall's, on Tuesday, November 5, 1822. Upwards of eighty persons sat down to dinner; and so great was the interest excited on the above event, that every room in the house overflowed with company. The passage was completely choked up with standing customers, and the bar also filled with swells. On the health of Randall being drank, he returned thanks, and "hoped the best man might win." Jack left his house early the same evening to resume his training. 6 to 4 on Randall.

All this was productive of nothing but disappointment, for, at a meeting of the amateurs, which took place on Friday, November 15, 1822, at Mr. Jackson's rooms, in Bond street, it was announced that Mr. J. had received a letter from Mr. Elliott, the backer of Martin, requesting that he would send him a check for the £500, stating that his man should not fight against nothing, as Martin would be sued for the £200 forfeit he had received from backers of Randall. Randall expressed himself warmly on the subject, declaring he had been ill treated. He had lost his time, left his business, and his expenses of training were also to be added to the disappointment. Mr. Jackson declared that in future he would not appear in the character of a stakeholder. The amateurs present also remarked, that making matches, declaring them off, calling upon the stakeholders to refund the money, was little more than children's play; and, in fact, trifling with the sporting world. It would be useless, after such precedents as the above, to make matches, send men into training, fill their books with bets—if they were disposed of in such like manner—and some new mode of making matches ought to be adopted.

In consequence of the above treatment, Randall made an appeal to the sporting world, which had the desired effect, and a strong muster of the amateurs gave him their support on Tuesday, December 4, 1822, at the Fives' Court.

Randall and Cooper the Gipsy.

At Dick Curtis's benefit, March 27th, at the Fives' Court, in consequence of its having been reported that Cooper the Gipsy meant to challenge Randall, the latter asked the Gipsy if what he had hard was true, that he (Cooper) had challenged him for £200 a side, in the ring, after he had defeated Cabbage? "I did not," replied Cooper; "you are too good a fighter for me, Jack." At Spring's benefit, May 5th, 1823, the Gipsy, however, mustered up resolution enough, by the order of his backer (Mr. Elliott), to challenge Randall for £200 a side, any time the latter thought proper to accept of it. The Nonpareil mounted the stage, and said, "if he fought the Gipsy it must be for £300. But he had a wife and three children to provide for; he was also settled in business, and had his house to attend to; he therefore did not mean to fight any more prize battles." (Great applause, and "very proper!" from the spectators.) Randall never altered his opinion on this subject.

Jack Randall died on the 12th of March, 1828, at the Hole-in-the-Wall, Chancery lane, aged 34 years.

CAN A BODY EAT WITH 'EM?—Can a body *eat* with these things?" asks an elderly lady, who is handling a pair of artificial plates in a dental office, and admiring the fluency with which the dentist describes them.

"My dear madam," responds the dentist, "mastication can be performed by them with a facility scarcely excelled by Nature herself!"

"Yes, I know, replied the female; "but can a body *eat* with 'em?"

WOLF! WOLF!

ANECDOTES OF THE DOG THAT WORRIED THE SHEEP.

From Krider's Sporting Anecdotes.

THE following incident, said to have occurred many years ago, in the State of Virginia, west of the Blue Ridge, bears a close comparison with the deeds of that wily and ferocious animal, the wolf.

A storekeeper, in a village in that part of the country, possessed a remarkably intelligent dog, of the mixed Poodle and Newfoundland stock. He was of service to his master in guarding his property, and had been taught to do many useful things, which had become the talk of the country side. He would convey parcels home to a customer, carry his master's boots to the shoemaker, search diligently for any thing which had been lost in the fields or the roadside, patiently watch an article to which his attention had been directed, and really seemed to comprehend any command which was given him.

Having been well cared for, in spite of the cross, he had attained an extraordinary size, and was possessed of great activity for so heavy an animal. His coat was coarse and heavy; and, in allusion to its tawny color and something of magnanimity in his looks, he was called Lion. Of a mild, peaceable disposition, though brave as his royal namesake, he was a favorite with all visitors to the store, and only an object of terror and dislike to thieves and marauders. His master had refused large offers for him; and at the period to which we particularly refer, he was in the very prime of his days.

About five miles north-west of the village and three from the main road, was a track of hilly land, known in the township as the Hampton farm, a large portion of which was devoted to the rearing of sheep.

The Hampton farm had, at different periods, suffered, as was supposed, from depredations of wolves, which, though becoming scarce in the forests of the vicinity, were still occasionally to be met with.

For more than a year not an individual had been shot in the township; nevertheless, sheep were still worried, from time to time, and suspicion at last fell upon the dogs of the neighborhood. But the strictest scrutiny failed to detect a single plague spot; and, accordingly, the whole corporation of curs was pronounced to be sound.

The charge then reverted to the wolves; but, though traps were set on the hills, and a watch kept, no signs of a wolf could be perceived.

A few nights after vigilance had been relaxed, a sheep-cot was broken into, and a number of the flock either slain outright or so mangled as to render it necessary to put the knife to their throats.

The grazier and his men were greatly enraged at this, and a price of twenty dollars—a large sum for the neighborhood—was forthwith set upon the depredator's head.

From the circumstance of there being no snow upon the ground at the time, it was, of course, impossible to track him; but a close inspection of the premises established the fact, that the animal was alone and of unusual size. From this the conclusion was arrived at that it was a wolf, which had its den at a great distance, most probably in the mountains at the foot which the farm was located.

Several good hunters turned out with their dogs, but utterly failed to strike the trail, although the search was continued for several days. At last, however, it so chanced that as one of these men was crossing a piece of waste land between the sheephills and the main road, an hour or two before dawn, he saw, by the waning light of the moon, an animal, which he immediately conjectured to be a wolf, rising an elevation on his left, at a long, loping pace, making, it appeared, for a run about two hundred yards distant.

The man stopped and cocked his rifle, but having no dog with him—his own having been worn out with the previous day's run—prudently forbore to fire so long as there existed a doubt of his being able to sight a mortal part. The creature passed him at full speed, directing its course for the run, whither the hunter cautiously followed. He soon perceived that it had broken the ice, and halted in the water, and under cover of inequalities in the ground, he was enabled to steal, unperceived, within good covering distance. Taking deliberate aim, he pulled the trigger, and the brute, leaping up with a loud yell, dropped dead on the bank. The hunter carefully reloaded his rifle, loosened his knife in its sheath, and, with his finger at the guard of his piece, slowly advanced to the spot; when, lo! instead of a grey wolf, to his utter amazement, he immediately recognized, even by the imperfect light, the lifeless but still quivering carcass of the storekeeper's favorite dog.

After his astonishment had a little subsided, he took off the scalp, and leaving the body where it fell, made the best of his way to the grazier's house.

The body of the recreant, suspended by the neck in a wagon, was driven in triumph down to the village, and subsequent inquiries left not a lingering doubt that Lion, with all his remarkable qualities, was, after all, but a wolf in dog's habiliments.

It was remembered that at certain periods he had refused his food, and appeared sleepy and cross; and, upon comparing dates, the parties concerned discovered that these were the very days after the havoc had been committed.

He was actually engaged in washing the blood of six sheep from his body when the hunter shot him; and, upon being satisfied of this, the whole village, with the bereaved storekeeper at their head, while they could not help deploring the end of so fine an animal, sang *Te Deum* over the fall of so accomplished a villain.

THEATRICAL ANECDOTE.

ANOTHER WAY OF GETTING OUT OF A DIFFICULTY.

HOLLAND'S THEATRE, London, the handsomest in the kingdom, was destined to a short existence, being totally burned down on the night of February 24, 1809, after standing only fifteen years. The following authentic anecdote in connection with the building, has not before, we believe, appeared in print. Holland could never obtain a settlement, or an interview on the subject, with Sheridan He hunted him for weeks and months at his own house, at the theatre, at his usual resorts, but he was nowhere to be seen. At last he tracked him to the stage door, rushed in spite of the opposition of the burley porter, and found the manager on the stage, conversing with a party of gentlemen whom he had invited to show them the theatre. Sheridan saw Holland approaching, and knowing that escape was this time impossible, put a bold face on the matter.

"Ah, my dear fellow!" exclaimed he, "you are the very man I wanted to see—you have come most *apropos*. I am truly sorry you have had the trouble of calling on me so often, but now, we are met, in a few minutes I shall be at liberty; we will then go into my room together and settle our affairs. But first you must decide an important question here. Some of these gentlemen tell me there are complaints, and loud ones, that the transmission of sound is defective in your beautiful theatre—that, in fact, the galleries cannot hear at all—and that is the reason they have become so noisy of late."

"Sound defective! not hear!" reiterated the astonished architect, turning pale and almost staggering back; "why, it is the most perfect building for sound that was ever erected! I'll stake my reputation on it, the complaint is most groundless!"

"So I say," retorted Sheridan; "but now we'll bring the question to issue definitely, and then have a paragraph or two in the papers. Do you, Holland, go and place yourself at the back of your upper gallery, while I stand here on the stage and talk to you."

"Certainly," said Holland, "with the greatest pleasure."

A lantern was provided, with a trusty guide, and away went the architect through a labyrinth of dark and winding passages, almost a day's journey, until he reached his distant and elevated post.

"Now, Mr. Holland," cried Sheridan, "are you there, and ready?"

"Yes," was the immediate answer.

"Can you hear me?"

"Perfectly, perfectly, Mr. Sheridan."

"Then I wish you a very good morning."

So saying, Sheridan disappeared, and was two or three miles off before Holland could descend. Another long interval occurred, ere he was able to chase the fugitive to his lair.

A DARKEY AND HIS TURKEY.

AMONG the prisoners arraigned before the Police Court tribunal, says the Boston Herald, was a colored individual who answered to the sweet name of Alphonso Snowdrop. Alphonso was black and shiney as a porter bottle, and his hair curled so tight it caused his mouth to expand like that of a dying sculpin.

The clerk read the charge against Snowdrop, and it appeared that he was complained of for being drunk on Saturday night.

"Does the defendant plead guilty of the charge of being intoxicated?" inquired the Court mildly.

"Ef de Kort blesses," replied Alphonso, placing one hand on his bosom and bowing with exquisite politeness, "I'se a few words to sa to dat charge."

"The Court will hear all that you have to offer. Go on, Mr. Snowdrop," replied the Judge.

"Well, yer honor, de ding is jist dis—I was down to de old market, Saturday night, you know, and 'spose I dat I did git a leetle bit of a *turkey on*——"

"Ah, yes: the Court understands the defendant to say that he purchased a turkey for Thanksgiving. Very right and proper. Go on, sir. You were taking it home to your family."

"Yes, Judge, dat is so. You is right dare for sartin, Well, I staggered 'long wid it——"

"The Court understood defendant to say that the turkey was a small one."

"Well, Judge, it was a leetle one, but he was awful strong, and no mistake. I'se carried bigger ones 'afore, but some how dis one make me take up de whole sidewalk, and den de perlice grab me and say I'se drunk and den I don't know nuthin' 'til I wakes up in de Tombs dis mornin' and de turkey gone."

"Perhaps the officer who arrested defendant can tell where this poor man's turkey is?" inquired the Judge, looking around upon the thronged policemen in Court.

"He means by turkey," replied policeman No. 421, "that he was drunk. It is a slang term, and but seldom used at the present day."

"Ah, is this the case!" ejaculated the Court. "Fine defendant three dollars and costs, and commit him to the House of Correction until paid. The Court will not be trifled with."

Snowdrop was taken from the dock with a jerk, and as he went down stairs, his mouth expanded to such an extent that a hen turkey and her brood could have safely roosted upon his double row of grinders.

CANINE SAGACITY.

WE published, a few weeks ago, an account of a dog, whose sagacity saved his master's store-house from destruction by fire. We have since read an account of one who, in an engagement, applied a match to a cannon, which made tremendous havoc in the enemy's ranks; and of another in the neighboring State of New Jersey, who regularly listens for the windings of the mail carrier's post horn, and hastens some hundred yards to the corner of a road, seized the packages in his paws or mouth, we do not recollect which, and transports them in the domicile of his master.

However, these stories are but nuts and gingerbread to the one we once heard related by an old tar, who declared upon his *affidavy*, that he once belonged to a ship which traded to the East Indies, on board of which was a large Newfoundland dog named Cæsar. The dog was remarkably docile and sagacious, and, after a few weeks, performed the duties of an ordinary seaman. Whenever a top sail was clewed down to be reefed, Cæsar was the first *man* on the yard, and invariably hauled out the weather ear-ring. He soon learned to furl light sails without assistance; could take his spell at the pump, and in light weather took his trick at the helm by night or by day. The captain would not allow him to steer during a gale, fearing that if an accident did occur, the underwriters would not consider themselves liable for damages. Poor Cæsar was killed at last by a sailor, who threw a handspike at his head, because he made such a hideous bellowing in calling the star-board watch.

We give the foregoing as it was given to us. Our readers are at perfect liberty to believe as much of it as they please.

CANVAS-BACK DUCKS.—From all accounts it appears that the canvas-backs have been more plenty than usual in our waters this season; and this is most fortunate, as all eyes are turned toward the Chesapeake and its tributaries for a supply of this most delicious game. We have heard of many great feats by our amateur gunners this Fall, but the tallest we know of was that of S. H. and J. H. Hyde, at Cedar Point, Black River, who shot on Monday and Tuesday morning, one hundred and fifteen canvas-back ducks, as fine as we have ever seen.

[Baltimore Sun.